

# **THE PSALMS OF DAVID**

**KING JAMES I**

**1636**

**Wipf and Stock Publishers  
Bible Versions Reproduction Series: Volume #95**

**THE PSALMES OF KING DAVID**

**Translated by: KING JAMES I**

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**156 Pages**

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## Bible Versions Reproduction Series

The purpose of the **Bible Versions Reproduction Series** is to make rare and out-of-print versions of the Bible readily and inexpensively available to scholars, Bible students, and Bible collectors. These reproductions are being offered especially to members of the International Society of Bible Collectors.

While still searching for hard-to-find original printings of Bible translations, many collectors have indicated what a delight it would be to have on their own shelves accurate reproductions of Bible versions currently available only in museums, libraries and private collections. Now such an opportunity is being offered by a collector who is himself a member of our Society.

It would be rare to imagine a more enthusiastic member of the ISBC than my long-time friend Jim Baden. Since joining the Society, he has amassed an extraordinary collection. Visiting his library could be a temptation to violate the tenth commandment were it not for his great generosity and eagerness to share what he has brought together.

It is essential, of course, that the reproduction process pose no threat to the integrity of the volumes being copied—no matter how fragile the precious originals may be. Such a method is now available, and Jim is demonstrating his confidence in the process by being the first to make some of his own prized volumes available.

Among the first publications in this Series is a reproduction of Isaac Leeser's 1904 *The Twenty-four Books of the Holy Scriptures*. Society members will especially enjoy knowing that the particular volume by Leeser was once the personal copy of Arnold Ehlert, the founder and first president of the ISBC. "A gift to A. D. Ehlert from Dr. H. A. Ironside, summer 1947" is handwritten on the flyleaf.

Jim Baden shares the reverence for Scripture that has moved the leaders of our Society to give so freely of their time and energy for the past thirty-five years. He has profound respect and gratitude for the heroes and heroines of Bible translation—from Wycliffe and Tyndale down to the present time—who worked so hard, even sometimes at the risk of life—to make the Bible so readily available to the world today. Like other members of the ISBC, Jim regards the Bible as more than just a great book to be collected. To use his own words, he speaks of the Scriptures as "God's method of communicating with his intelligent creatures . . . to be most carefully read and contemplated to discover its meaning and value for life in the present and future."

What is more helpful in discovering the meaning of Scripture than to have readily at hand a good collection of different versions? Some have even suggested they would rather have a variety of versions than commentaries! As the translators of the 1611 King James Version quote Saint Augustine in their memorable preface, " 'Variety of Translations is profitable for the finding out of the sense of the Scriptures.' " "Therefore blessed be they," the preface continues, "and most honoured be their name, that break the ice, and giveth onset upon that which helpeth forward to the saving of souls. Now what can be more available thereto, than to deliver God's book unto God's people in a tongue which they understand?" And speaking of those who have labored to prepare translations other than the King James, the 1611 scholars urge "that we acknowledge them to have been raised up of God, for the building and furnishing of his Church, and that they deserve to be had of us and of posterity in everlasting remembrance."

It is in this spirit and for this purpose that the **Bible Versions Reproduction Series** has been inaugurated.

William E. Paul, Editor, *Bible Versions and Editions*; Don Heese, Journal Production Manager; Sid Ohlhausen, Membership Secretary; Mark Mage, Editorial Assistant; Jim Baden and this writer have each supplied several hard-to-find versions for this reproduction. \*

It is hoped that purchasers of volumes from this series will loan for copying other versions and editions that will become part of this reproduction Series. Those so doing will be rewarded with a free copy of a version of their choice from the Series.

Those interested are urged to contact the Publisher or Sidney Ohlhausen, Membership Secretary of the International Society of Bible Collectors, at: Box 20695, Houston, TX. 77225.

Graham Maxwell  
(Charter Member #12)

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Bill Chamberlain





THE  
PSALMES  
Of KING  
DAVID:  
Translated by KING  
IAMES.

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LONDON,  
Printed by THOMAS HARPER.  
1636.



THE  
**P S A L M E S**  
 OF KING  
**D A V I D,**  
 Translated by King  
**J A M E S**

P S A L. I.

**H**erman is blest, who to walke in th' ungodlyes counsell

hates, and standes not in the sinners way, nor sits in

scorning seats. 1. But in the Lords most holy law, he hath his whole

delight, and in his law doth meditate devoutly day and night.

2 He shall be like a tree that growth the streames of waters neare,  
 whose pleasant boughs bring timely fruit in season of the pearre:  
 His leafe shall never withered be, as winters blasted yew,  
 and whatsoever thing he doth, shall prosper every way.

4 They who are wickedly dispol'd, no such assurance finde:  
 but live unto contemned chasse, are tossed with the wind.

5 And therefore they who wicked are, in judgement shall not stand,  
 nor shall the sinners suffred be amongst the righteous hand.

6 For well the Lord doth know what way the righteous follow all:  
 but of them that ungodly are, the wayfull peccy shall.

## Psal. II.

Sing this as the first Psalm.

**H**OW comes it that the heathen thus doe not their rage restraine,  
and why imagine people now a thing that is but vain?  
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth, are altogether gone,  
even to consult against the Lord, and his anoynted one.  
3 Let us asunder breake their bands, so doe the wicked say,  
and let us quickly farre from us, cast their strong cords away.  
4 He who doth sit high in the heaven, laught at their folly shall :  
the Lord (who mighty is) shall them have in derision all.  
5 Then shall he speake unto them straight, in indignation high :  
and in his sore displeasure shall them be exceedingly.  
6 Yet I my King establisht have according to my will,  
upon fair Sion, which is of my holynesse the hill.  
7 I will declare what is decreed, the Lord hath said to me,  
thou art my onely Sonne, this day I have begotten thee.  
8 Ask me, and thou for heritage, the heathen shalt receive :  
and shall the utmost parts of earth, for thy possession have.  
9 Thou with a rod of iron strong, to breake them shalt prevail,  
thou shall them dash in pieces, like a potter's vessell frail.  
10 Now therefore ye that are great Kings, your selbes to wisdom give :  
or ye instructed judges all, that on the earth doe live.  
11 Serve you the Lord who mighty is, with feare submissively :  
and in a moderate way reioyce, with trembling reverently.  
12 Kisse you the Son, that you may hem from being angry stay :  
lest if his wrath but sparkle once, you perish from the way.  
13 Most blessed certainly are those, when vex'd with any griefe,  
who come with confidence to him, as sure to have relief.

## Psal. III.

**O**h how are they encreas'd that me continually annoy :  
they many are who doe rise up, that they may me destroy. 2 There  
many be, who of my soule most bitterly doe say, there is no helpe  
for him in God to save him any way,

3 But Lord, in whom I only trust, thou art a shield to me :  
thou art my glory, and my head is lifted up by thee.

4 I with my voice unto the Lord did cry, entreating still,  
and he most graciously me heard; out of his holy hill,

5 I laid me downe (all thoughts expell'd) and did most calmly sleepe,  
then cheerfully awak'd againe, for me the Lord did keepe.

6 Though thousands ten of people should all set themselves against me,  
excompassing me round about, I not afraid will be.

7 Heile, O Lord, save me my God, for thou my foes didst smite  
on the cheeke-bone, thou brok'st the teeth of the ungodly quite.

8 Salvation doth unto the Lord belong, as onely his;  
and on the people that are thine, thy blessing eber is.

## Psal. IV.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

1 Thou of my righteousnesse the God, when as I call give eare,  
thou hast enlarr'd me from distresse, my suit to mercy heare.

2 How long will ye, O Sonnes of men, my glory thus disgrace ?  
how long will ye seeke after iyes, and harry embrase ?

3 But know that for himselfe, the Lord, the godly man selectes:  
and when to him I humbly call, he never me neglects.

4 With reverence dile stand still in aroe, all kinde of sinne detest:  
at night examine self your heart, and then securely rest,

5 The sacrifice of righteousness, with fervency afford:  
and let your trust what eber come, be fixed in the Lord.

6 Who will to us shew any good: a number misnature thus:  
but of thy face lift up the light, that it may shyne on us.

7 My heart by thee with joy inspir'd, hath more contentment found,  
than they (even then) when corn & wine did most with them abound.

8 I both in peace will lay me downe, and softly sleep imbrace:  
so, Lord, thou only make to me securte my dwelling place.

## Psalm V.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

1 O Lord, let thine eares receive my words, my meditation weigh,  
and heare my cryes, my King, my God, for I to thee will pray.

2 Thou shalt my voice each morning heare, when I the morning spee:  
I, Lord, my pray'r to thee will send, and will look up on high.

3 For thou art not a God, who pleas'd with wickednesse canst be,  
and never any evill at all shall lodged be by thee.

4 Fools shall not stand at all within the prospect of thine eye:  
thou dost them altogether hate, that worke iniquity.

6 Thou shalt them to confusion bring, whose eyes the world abuse,  
the Lord abhors the bloody man, and him that fraud doth use.  
7 But in thy mercies manifold, come to thy house I will  
thy temple towards, in thy fears, I thee will worship still.  
8 Lord, leade me in thy righteousness, that I may never strake  
because of foes, and make thou straight before my face, thy way.  
9 His faithfulness is in their mouth, their inward part is ill:  
their throat is like a gaping tombe, their tongues doe flatter still.  
10 Destroy thou them, O God, let them by their own transgres-sions fall:  
cast them out in their unmerciful sins, since rebels to thee all.  
11 But make them glad that trust in thee, let them sing their joy pro-claim:  
since them thou guard'st, let them be glad that love thy holy name.  
12 For, Lord, thy blessing ever shall upon the righteous be:  
with favour he as with a shield, shall compass'd be by thee,

## Psalm V L

**L**et me not in thy wrath, O Lord, by thee rebuked be:  
and when thou highly art displeas'd, then spare to pu-  
nish me. O Lord, because I am grown weake, have mercy upon me,  
heal me, O Lord, for now with paine my bones all vexed be.

3 My heaby soul extremely vex'd, doth groane with inward griefe:  
but Lord, how long wilt thou delay in workings my rebuke?  
4 Return, O Lord, and let my soul delivered be by thee:  
and for thy boundlesse mercies sake, make haste in saving me.  
5 When death hath all depriv'd of sense, none can call thee to minde:  
and who shall give due thanks to thee, whilst in the grave confin'd?  
6 With groaning wearey all the night, to swim I make my bed:  
and I doe water all my couch with teares that I have shed.  
7 Mine eye is now consumed quite, because of many woes:  
all bigour lost, it doth ware old, because of all my foes.  
8 Ye woders of iniquity, depart from me with speed:  
the Lord hath heard the boyme, that from me weeping did proceed.  
9 The Lord in his full of mercy is, hath heared what I did crave:  
the Lord the prayer that I make, will graciously receive.

10 Let all mine enemies beasham'd, and beated grievously :  
Let them returne, and be ashamed, and that shew suddenly.

## Psal. VII.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 **O** Lord, that onely art my God, I put my trust in thee :  
Save me from them that persecute, and straight deliver me.

2 **L**eфт like a Lyon bent for prey, he seize upon my soule :  
and it asunder sorelyteare, whil'st none can hem contoure.

3 **O** Lord that onely art my God, if this was done by me :  
or if at all within my hands, iniquity there be.

4 **If** him I harm'd with whom in peace I as a friend did gae :  
yea, I even him delivered have, who causelesse is my foe.

5 **L**et th' enemy pursue and take my soule, yea (as his prey,)  
let him tread downe my life on th' earth, in dust mine honour lay.

6 **B**lesse, Lord, in wrath, because they rage that doe against me stand :  
and to the iudgement watch for me that didst the same command.

7 **T**he peopleg congregation so about ther compasse shall :  
returne thow therefore for their sakes, exalted high'st all.

8 **T**he Lord shall all the people judge, as iudge, O Lord, me try :  
according to my righteousness, and my integrity.

## The second part.

9 **O**h of the wicked, let an end the wickednesse soone bound :  
but fire the fust for hearts and regns the righteous God doth sound.

10 **A**ll that I have for my defence, God doth to me impart :  
who doth them all in mercy save, that upright are in heart.

11 **G**od doth them iudge that righteous are, according to their way :  
and God is likewise angry with the wicked every day.

12 **A**nd if he doe not turne againe, he whets his sword for fight :  
he bended hath his threatening bow, and hath it fitted right.

13 **H**e also hath prepar'd for him the instruments of death,  
he gatust the persecutors all, ordaines his shafts to iorath.

14 **B**ehold, he with iniquity doth travell as his birth :  
he basely mischefe hath conceiv'd, and falsehood hath brought forth.

15 **H**e made a pit, and dig'd it deep, where he for others iwatch'd,  
but whil'st he went about his work, there he himselfe was catch'd.

16 **H**is mischefe all upon his head returne shall in the end :  
his violence on his owne pate, shall suddenly descend.

17 **S**hen as the Lord most righteous is, I will his praise proclaimme,  
and of the Lord that is most high, my song shall found the maine.

## Psal. VIII.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

**O** Lord, my God, how doth thy name in all the earth excell :  
 who hast thy glory set above the heavens where light doth dwell :  
 2 from infants mouthes & sucking babes, thou dost great strength ordain  
 because of foes, that so thou mightst th'wenging foe reuele.  
 3 when I looke up unto the heavens, thy finger's workes which be,  
 the lightning Moon, the sparkling stars, which were ordain'd by thee,  
 4 Ah, what is man (poor wretched) that he should come within thy mind,  
 or yet the Sonne of dying man, that thou to him art kind :  
 5 for thou a little lower him than Angels mad'st to be :  
 with glory and with honour too, he crooned is by thee,  
 6 The soveraigne power of thy hand's worke, thou dost to him commit :  
 and underneath the feet of him, didst all things else submit.  
 7 The sheep and oxen every one, to him obedience yeld,  
 and as depending on his will, the beasts of every field,  
 8 The fowles of thy ayre, fish of the sea, and what in deeps doth dwell :  
 O Lord, our Lord, how doth thy name in all the earth excell :  
 9

## Psal. IX.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

**T**hou still, O Lord, with all my heart, shalt celebrated be :  
 and all thy worke's which wondrous are, shall be shwon forth by me.  
 2 I will be glad, and will rejoyce in thee, and of thy name,  
 O thou that art most high, my song thy praises shall proclaime.  
 3 when as mine enemie's turn back with a disgracefull flight :  
 they suddenly shall fall into shaine, and perish at thy sight.  
 4 For, loe, my right thou hast maintayned, and hast my cause made clear :  
 and sitting on thy Throne with state, thy justice mad'st appear.  
 5 Thou hast rebuk'd the heatheng bands, the wicked quite o'rethrown :  
 thou hast put out these names, that they may never more be known,  
 6 To a perpetuall end are come destructions of thon foe :  
 thou Cities hast entomb'd in dust, raz'd from remembrance so.  
 7 But, loe, the Lord, from age to age endure, for ever shall :  
 he hath prepar'd his gloriuous thone for judgement unto all.  
 8 And he in righteousness shall judge the world all by his word :  
 and to the people uprightly, he judgement shall afford.  
 9 The Lord for them that are opprest, a refuge shall be found :  
 a refuge will be in due time, when troublous most abound,

10 And they will put their trust in thee, that rightly know the name :  
for them, O Lord, that seeke to thee, thou never didst disclaime.

11 Sing praises due unto the Lord, which doth in Sion dwell :  
and to the people all his deeds with admiration tell.

12 He doth remember them, when he to search for bloud is set :  
the cryes of them that humble are, he never hath forgoe.

## The second part.

13 Have mercy Lord, marke what I brate from them who me do hate :  
thou that doest freely lift me up from death's most horre to gate.

14 That I in Sions daughters gates, may al thy praises sound :  
and I in thy salvation will my joy most stremely sound.

15 The heathen are sunke in the pit that they themselves devise,  
and in the net that they did hide, their owne foot is sorprise.

16 By judgement that he executes, the Lord is clearly known :  
and even by his own hand's works shad the wicked his o'rethow.

17 The wicked shall be turned down, till into hell they sunke :  
and all the nations bludely led, of God that never thinke.

18 For those that needy are, shall not alwaies forgotten be :  
the expectation of the poore, shall not for ever dye.

19 Arise, O Lord, and let not man prevaile by worldly might :  
and let the heathen people all be iudged in thy sight.

20 Make them, O Lord, though they presume, be all by fear brought lowe :  
that so themselves to be but men, the nations all may know.

## Psal. X.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

VV Hy dost thou, Lord, a farre off stand, not daigning to come neare :  
why doest thou hide thy self, in times when trouble doth appear ?

2 The wicked sit his pride, the poore both persecute with spleene :  
O, let these sleights them take, that have by them imagin'd been.

3 Soi, soe, the wicked man doth brant, hisch hearts desire still strow'd :  
and he doth blesse the covetous, though watched by the Lord.

4 The wicked is so fondly mord, on God he doth not call :  
and ever alwaies his many thoughts, God hath no place at all.

5 His wayes most greevous alwaies are in his iudgements wher he goes,  
are farre aboue out of his sight, he pulles at all his foes.

6 He in his heart hath privately said, I never moode shall be :  
I prosper now, and no distresse can ever trouble me.

7 His mouth with curtes both containe deceit and fraudfull wrong :  
and mischiese march vith vanity, is underneath his tongue.

8 He liues in toones most secret parts, he thy innocent doth kill :  
his eyes still privately are set, against the poore for ill.

9 He Lyon-like lyes in his den, he lyes in wait to let;  
to catch the poore, he doth him catch, when drawne into his net.

10 Himselfe he humbleth very low, and crowchetth downe his haile,  
that (circumvented so) the poore may by his strog ones fall.

11 He in his heart hath said, that God will but forgetfull be:  
he doth of purpose hide his face, he will it never see.

12 Arise, O Lord, that art our God, thy servants to protect:  
lift up thy hand, and doe not now the humble ones neglect.

13 Why doth the wicked thus move God (contemning him) to see :  
he in his heart hath fondly said, thou wilst it not require.

14 But thou hast certainly it seene, for mischiefe thou and spite,  
from high beholdest, that thou maist it with thy hand requite.

The poore distressed committeth himselfe for safety unto thee :  
and thou the helper ever art of them that orphaneves be.

15 Breake thou his armes that wicked is, and unto evill inclinde :  
and seeke thou out his wickednesse, till none at all thou finde.

16 The Lord a King sayes, eber is establish'd in his Throne :  
the heathen too out of his land, are perish'd every one.

17 Lord, thou hast freely heard what suit the humble doe implore :  
thou wilst to them incline thine face, and wilst prepare theit heart.

18 That thou maist judge the faterlesse, and who were grievd before :  
that in his pride the man of th' earth may so oppresse no more.

## Psal. X I.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 In the Lord do trust, how then say you my soule to feight : (feight.)  
straight to your mountain like a bird take (wing'd with feate) yours

2 So, loe, the wicked bend their bow, and fit their shafts with art :  
that they unseen may shoot at them, who upright are in heart.

3 If the foundations (as most firme) that should be trusted to,  
be utterly themselves destroyd, what can the righteous doe ?

4 The Lord within his Temple is, his throne in heaven is high :  
his eyes behold, and his eye-lids the Soris of men doe try.

5 The Lord all them that righteous are, doth try in every state :  
but wicked men and violent, his very soule doth hate.

6 He shall raine on the wickedes snares, make fire and brimstone fall,  
and a fierce tempest: of their cup, this proove the portion shall.

7 So, loe, the righteous Lord doth sit in righteousness delight :  
his heauenly countenance doth behold all them that are upright.

## Psal. XII.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

**H**ilpe now, O Lord, for godly men extreameley doe decay :  
 and from amongst the Soas of men, the faulfull passe alway.  
 2 They one to other mutually doe thynge most basse imparte :  
 with flattering lips they use to speake, and with a double heart.  
 3 The Lord shall quicke cut off the lips of all that flatterers are: (Spars.  
 and that basse tongue of thynge too psond, to speake that doth not  
 4 Even them that say our tonges to us shall silency afford :  
 our lips do to our selues beloue, and in he o're us is Lord :  
 5 By the opprest d and needy mob'd, He (Saith the Lord) arise :  
 and I will him in safetie set, whom wicked men despise.  
 6 The wordes of God all excellent, are like bright siluer pate :  
 which in a furnace made of earth, seuen tryals doth endure.  
 7 Thou shalt, O Lord, them safelie keepe, who study thee to serue :  
 and from this generation shalt for ever them preserue.  
 8 The wicked walking for their ends, on every side reape :  
 when as the bilesst men on earth most high exalced are.

## Psal. XIII.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

**H**ow long wilst thou forget me, Lord, shall it thus ever be :  
 and, O, how long wilst thou in wrath thus hinde thy face from me :  
 2 How long shall I consult alone, w'il I daily grieved in heart :  
 how long above me shall my foe exalted make me smerte :  
 3 Consider, and give eare to me, O Lord my God that art :  
 and leſt I sleepe the sleepe of death, light to mine eyg's compaſſe,  
 4 Leſt that my foe should haunting say, I have o're him preuail'd :  
 and enemies growe insolent, when my deſignes haſt fail'd.  
 5 But I haue ever truſſed in thy mercy neare to me :  
 my heart in thy ſaluation too, shall much reioyced be.  
 6 And I will ſing unto the Lord, to make his goodnesſe knowne :  
 because his bounuty hath to me abundantly been ſhowne.

## Psal. XIV.



corrupt, and wickedly have done, none to doe good takes care. 2. God from the heavens did look down here, upon mens sonnes, to see if any understood, that would to God a suter be.

3 The pride most is thy, and they all aside are fondly gone :  
and none of them doth any good, no not so much as one.  
4 The workers of iniquity have they no wot at all :  
who eat my people up as bread, and on the Lord not call.  
5 There were they all surprised with feare, and in a high degree :  
God in the congregation is of them that righteous be.  
6 The counsell of the poore distressed hath shame by you receiv'd :  
because the Lord his refuge is, by whom he still is sav'd.  
7 O that unto thysse Israel, from Sion might proceed  
that great salvation long look'd for, which might their comfort breed.  
when by the Lord from bondage brought, his people free are made :  
then Jacob highly shall rejoyce, and Israell shall be glad.

## Psal. XV.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

V Who in thy house, O Lord, to dwell, shall ever happy be :  
and in thy holy mountaine plac'd, who are to live with thee :  
2 He that still uprightly doth walke, and righteousness doth use :  
and in his heart doth speake the truth, that he may none abuse.  
3 He that his neighbour not backbites, nor harmes in any sort :  
nor yet against him doth take up a scandalous report.  
4 Before whose eyes, a person vile, as abject is despis'd,  
but they that truly feare the Lord, by him are highly exalte.  
5 He, though his oath (when rashly made) hath to his harm been found :  
whom no advantage makes to change, when so solemnly bound.  
6 He to dehource by usury, that doth not money lend :  
nor yet against the innocent, will for a byrbe contend.  
6 He that those things doth zealously, as one by God belov'd :  
what ever happen here below, shall in no sort be mou'd.

## Psal. XV. I.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

**S**ave me, O God, I trust in thee, that to the Lord do I say  
 2 (My soule) thou art my Lord, to thee my goodness comes no way,  
 3 But unto them that are thy Servants, whom here on earth I finde:  
 and to them that are excellent, who doe delight my minde.

4 Their succomes shall be multiplied, & another God that shall:  
 their bloud offerings Ile not use, their names my lips detect.

5 The Lord of mine inheritance, the portion is to me:  
 and of my cup, and all my lot maintained is by thee.

6 The lynes which did appoint my part, in pleasant places fell:  
 and that which is my heritance, for beauty doth excell.

7 I blesse the Lord, who doth me by his counsell still conduct:  
 and even in the nighes seasons too, my reynes doe me instruct.

8 I have for object set the Lord at all times me before:  
 because he is at my right hand, I shall be mab'd no more.

9 My glory therefore doth rejoice, my heart is fill'd with joy:  
 yea, and my flesh, though faint, shall too true rest in hope enjoy.

10 For thou hast not for ever leav my soule in hell to be:  
 nor suffer wylt thy holy one corruption so to see.

11 Thou wylt me shew lifes way, and in thy face joyes height is found:  
 all pleasures doe at thy right hand perpetually abound.

## Psal. XVII.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

**L**ord, heare the right, attend the cry of my most iust complaint: (faint:  
 my prayer heare, which doth not flow from lips which fraud doth  
 2 Before thy presence let thou straight my sentence forth proceed:  
 and let thine eyes behold all things that equall are indeed,

3 Thou inwardly hast search'd my heart by thine unbound'd sight:  
 and visited my secret thoughts that I revolue by night.

4 Thou hast examin'd me each way, yet shalt thou nothing finde:  
 and that my mouth may not transgresse, it alwaies is my minde,

5 In that which doth concern the works of men on earth that be:  
 from all the fierce destroyers paths, I by thy word kept me,

6 But let my steps all guided be according to thy will:  
 lest otherwise my wandering feete be brought to stagger still.

7 I have upon thee call'd, O God, because thou wylt me heare:  
 and unto me, I thee intreat, incline thy listening eare,

8 Shein me thy mercies marvellous, O thou that saw'st all thine  
who trust in thee, by thy right hand, from rage of thy strong ones,

## The second part...

9 Even as the apple of thine eye, let me preserued be :  
and with the shadow of thy wings, from danger comminge,  
10 From them that wicked are, and me so proudly doe oppresse :  
and from my deadly enemies, that round about me preesse.

11 They at their pleasure alwaies fed with bloud, were satuelle stell :  
and proudly in a brauing forme, all what they thent were tell.  
12 They now have compass'd where me goe, out steps in every part :  
and to the ground bow down their eyes wher' I puffed up in heart.

13 Even like a greedy Lyon right, whil' I longing for his mey :  
and as a Lyons lurking to helpe, in secret parts doth lay.  
14 Arise, O Lord, preuent his course, and down him headlong thwak :  
and by thy sword redeeme my soule from wicked men below.

15 Lord, vindicate me by thy hand, from wretched worldlings curse,  
who place their whole felicity in pleasures of this life.  
16 Those belly with thy treasure fed, thou'lt' st in every place :  
they full of children, of their wealth the rest leabe to their care.

16 But as for me in rigteousnesse, thy commenstance I shall see :  
and with thy likenesse when awak'd, I satisfied shall be.

## PSALM XVIII.



Lord, that onely art my strength, thee dearely love I  
will. 2 The Lord my rocke and fortresses, and my deli-  
verer still. My God, my strength, in whom I trust, the buckler I em-  
brace, the horne of my salvation still, and my most high strong place.

3 I on the Lord will call, who prasse hath worthly deserued :  
so shall I from mine enemies be sure to be preserued.  
4 The sorowes of encroaching death, about me did abound :  
the torrentes of ungodly men, did me with feare confound.  
5 Hells sorowes compasst me about with horrour and despaires,  
and horr'ble death before the time preuent'd me with snares.

6 When distress'd call'd on the Lord, and cry'd to God with tears;  
he from his Temple heard my voice, my cries did pierce his ears.

7 The earth then shooke and trembled all, as ready to o'returne:  
the hills foundations shaken were, because Gods wrath did burn.

8 Therefrom his nostrils went a smoke, which mounted up on high:  
and from his mouth, fire, did devour, coals kindled were thereby.

9 He also did bow down the heav'ns, and did in state descend:  
and darknesse did in threatening clouds bello his feet attene.

10 And he upon a cherub rode, and did most swiftly fly:  
yea, on the wings of all the winds, his flight was raised high.

## The second part.

11 He darkness made, his secret place, his Tent him round about,  
dark waters were, and clouds most thick from skies in state stretch'd

12 And at the glorious brightness then, that did goe him before:  
thick cloodes did passe with hailstones round, and coals of fire in store.

13 The Lord too thundred in the heavens, the highest did gyre out  
his voice, fierce hailstones, and of fire coales burning all about.

14 Pea, he his arrowes sending forth, did scatter them each where:  
he dreadfully shot lightnings out, and they confounded were.

15 The waters channels then were seen, and worlds maine grounds in  
because, O Lord, of thy rebuke and of thy powerfull breath. (Wrath:

16 He from above to take me up, did send a message downe:  
and did me draw from many floods that threatened me to drown.

17 He from my soe that had most force, did quickly set me free:  
and for they were more strong than I, from all that hated me.

18 They me prevented in the day of my calamity:  
but yet the Lord was still the stay, on whom I did relye.

19 He brought me forth where there was room at liberty to be:  
he me delivery wrought, because he did delight in me.

20 According to my righteousness, the Lord rewarded me:  
and as my hands have still been pure, my recompence I see.

## The third part.

21 For of the Lord I kept the wayes with reverence in my heart:  
and did not wickedly from God in any sort depart.

22 For all his judgements me before, I still did present see:  
and that which he commandmed hath, I never put from me.

23 I likewise upright him before have chusely serv'd:  
and have from mine iniquity, my selfe with care preserv'd.

24 The Lord did therefore me reward as I have righteously been:  
and as my hands before his eyes appeared to be cleane.

25 With him that is to mercy given, thou mercifull wouldest :  
and thou wouldest upright be with him that upright is with thee :  
26 Thou wouldest the pure to be most pure, wouldest thy selfe in loue :  
and thou wouldest them that froward are, wouldest likewise from a grove :  
27 For thou the peyne that are distrest d, wouldest all plesse and glorie :  
but wouldest bring downe the haughty looks that are raised up with pride :  
28 For thou my lamp by thee receiv'd, wouldest beautifie with light :  
thou Lorde that art my God, wouldest make my darknesse shone most bright :  
29 For I by thee quite through a troupe habe troune, notwithstanding at all a :  
and being strengthened by my God, habe leaped o're a wall :  
30 The way of God most perfect is, the Lord his wordis tryde :  
and he to all that trust in him, a buckler doth abide.

The fourth part.

31 For (Labe the Lord) who is the God, whose power must us protect :  
or (Labe our God,) who is the rocke where we may rest expect :  
32 It onely is the mighty God, who me with strength attaynes :  
and by the grace that he affords, both recusie my wayes :  
33 He makes my feete like to the hindes, their travell to endure :  
and on my places that are high, he makes me stand seure.  
34 He so doth teach my hands to warre, howe ever I be weake :  
that by the vigour of mine arme, a bowe of Steele I breake.  
35 The shield of thy salvation too I have receiv'd from thee :  
the right hand held me up, and great thy gentlenesse made me.  
36 My steys enlarging hohere I walke, thou alwaies art my guide :  
so that my feete by thee secur'd, did not so much as slide.  
37 I have pursur'd and caught my foes, by whom I was annoy'd :  
nor did I backe again return, till they were quite destroy'd.  
38 I in such sort hane wounded them, that they could never rise :  
whom groveling falling at my feete, as abject I despise.  
39 For thou hast girded me with strength to fight against my foe :  
and thou hast laid them under me, that did against me goe.  
40 Thou gav'st to me the neckes of all the foes that me attayn'd :  
that so all they that me doe hate, might be by me destroyd.

The fift part.

41 They did cry out in hope of help, but there was none to save,  
even to the Lord they cryde aloud, but he no answere gaue :  
42 Then did I beat them small as dust, when with the wind it meets :  
and I did cast them out despisse, as ditt upon the streets :  
43 Thou of the heathen mad'st me head, from peoples stirbings feet :  
a people without I habe not known, shall set han'g be to me.

44 If soone as they but heare of me, they shall obey me all :  
the strangers too to me themselves submit with reverence shall.

45 The strangers borne in certain parts, shall vanish all away :  
and them even where they secret lie, a terror shall dismay.

46 The Lord doth live, and let my rocke for ever blessed be :  
exalted be the God that givēs salvation unto me.

47 It is my God doth me a venge of all that me gatne stand :  
and doth so many people bring, that I may them command.

48 He saves me from my foes, yea thou o're them that rise gainst me ;  
do'st lift me up, and thou me from the violent did'st free,

49 I therefore will give thanks to thee, the heathen (Lord) among :  
and to thy name the praises due, shall ever be my song.

50 He gives his king delibecance great, and mercy shewes at need  
to his annoyned evermore, to David and his seed,

## Psal. xix.

Sing this as the 14. Psalm:

1 The glory of Almighty God, the heavens doe make us know :  
the firmament his handy work to all the world doth shew.

2 Day unto day effectually doth utter forth a speech : (teach.)  
and (though in darknesse) knowledge clear even night to night doth

3 They have no speech nor words at all, their meaning to declare :  
and yet their voyce without these helps, is current every where.

4 Their line through the earth is gone, their words to the world's end haue  
a tabernacle, herein them hath set up for the Sun : (sun :)

5 Which as a Bride-groom is, that from his chamber comes with grace :  
rejoycing as a strong man doth, with speed to run a race.

6 He from the East at first doth take his progresse to all parts :  
then goes his circuit to the West, and heat to all imparts.

7 The Lord his lawe conuertēs the soul, and perfect is alwaies :  
his testimony most sure, and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, and doe rejoyce the heart :  
and his commandement most pure, to the eyes doth light impart.

9 The Lord his fear is alwaies clean, and doth for ever stay :  
the iudgements of the Lord are true, and righteous every way.

10 They shoulde be wish'd fat more then gold, even then much gold resin'd,  
then hony, or the hony-comb, more sweet unto the taste.

11 Thy servant is by meanes of them, admonish'd to amend :  
and on obseruing of the same, great profit doth depend.

12 But oh, who well can understand what faults he doth commit :  
these sinnes of mine that are conceal'd, in mercy, Lord, remit.

13 Lord, keep me from presumptuous sing, let them o're me not taigne;  
then from the great transgression free, I upright shall remain.

14 My speeches and my secret thoughts, let them accepted be:  
great God, that art my onely strength, and hast redeemed me.

## Psal. XX.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

1 Till may the Lord give eare to thee, when troubles would deiect:  
and let the name of Jacobs God thee from all harm protect.

2 And from his sanctuary still, let him send help to thee.  
and from faire Sion his delight, still maist thou strengthened be.

3 These offerings that are made by thee, let him keep still in minde:  
and let thy sacrifice when burnt, a good acceptance finde.

4 Let him according to thy heart, blesse what thou dost deigne:  
till thy counsell (prospering well,) all crownd with successeshine.

5 We will in thy saluation joy, in our Gods name we will  
our banners boldly rearre: the Lord all thy desires fulfill.

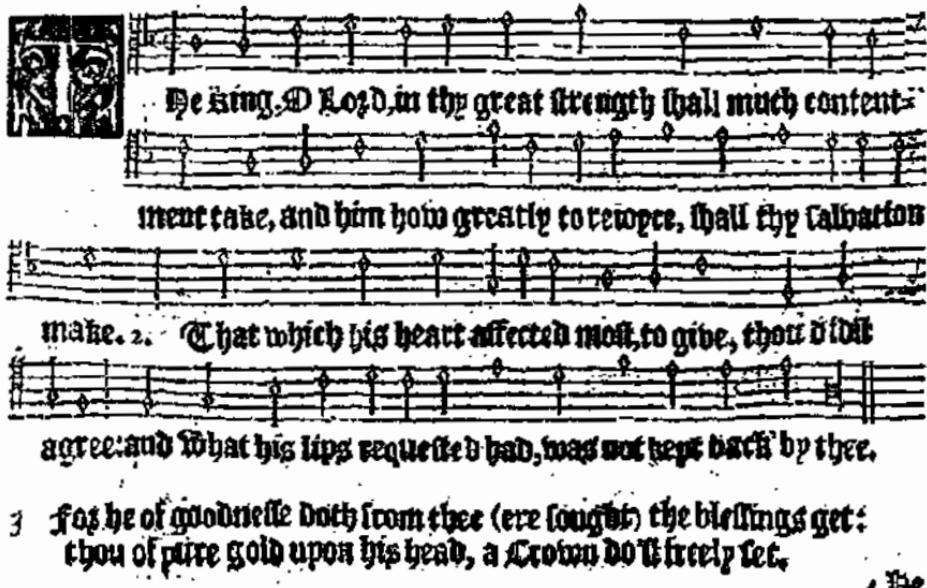
6 I know that his annoyned now, the Lord makes safe to stand:  
he heares him from his holy heaven, with strength of his right hand.

7 In Chariots some, and some to travs in horseb are inclinde:  
but we the name of our great God, will ever keep in minde.

8 They suddenly are all brought down, and fallen from their great heifht:  
but we again are risen up, and now do stand upright.

9 Haveus, O Lord, by thy great power, that nothing may appall:  
and let the King give eare to us in time wheras we call.

## Psalme XXL



The King, O Lord, in thy great strength shall much content-  
ment take, and him how greatly to reioice, shall thy saluation  
make. 2. That which his heart affected most, to give, thou didst  
agree: and what his lips requested had, was not kept back by thee.

3 For he of goodnessesse doth from thee (ere sought) the blessings get:  
thou of pure gold upon his head, a Crown do'st freely set.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou the same to him didst give :  
even length of days for evermore, that he might alwayes live.

5 In the salvation surely great, his glory shines most bright :  
thou hast him grac'd with maiestie, and honour at the height.

6 For thou, O Lord, for evermore hast him most blessed made :  
and by thy count'naunce hast made him to be exceeding glad.

7 For in the Lord the King doth trust, of the most high behou'd :  
in safety through his mercy kept, he never shall be mob'd.

8 Thou by thy hand shalt finde all out, thine enemies that be :  
and thy right hand shall finde out those that malice bear to thee.

9 Thou like aerie furnace shalt them make, whil'st in thine fire  
the Lord in wrath shall swallow them, they shall be food for fire.

10 Thou from the earth shalt raze their foun, lest they more mischiefe breed :  
and from amongst the song of men, thou shalt destroy their seed.

11 For they against thee to doe evill, most fondly did intend :  
a wicked plot they did devise, but cannot work their end. (place)

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back, when thou thy shafts shalt  
upon thy strings, made ready all to flye against their face.

13 In thine own strength O mighty Lord, be thou exalted still :  
so then with chearefull boyes sing, and prale thy power bee still.

## Psal. XXII.

Sing this as the 11. Psalm.

**M**Y God, my God, why hast thou me forsaken, why art thou  
so far from helping me, and from my words of coarting nowe ?

2 O God, all day to thee I cry, yet am not heard by thee :  
and all the night when others rest, I cannot silent be.

3 But thou most holy art, O thou that of thine Israel,  
inhabitest as due to thee. the praises that excell.

4 Our fathers all to thee did trust, yea, they did trust in thee :  
and them (when as they were distrest) thou didst from danger free.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud, and thou didst them releeve :  
they onely plac'd their trust in thee, and nothing them could grieve.

6 But I am like a silly worm, no man in any wise :  
the object of mens obloquie, whom people doe despise.

7 Who look upon me laughing now, their scorn so to betray :  
with lip turn'd out, doe shake their heads, and in derision say :

8 We hop'd the Lord would save him still, his trust in him was such :  
let him deliuer him, since he delights in him so much.

9 But thou art he out of the world that didst me safely take :  
when I was on my mother's breasts, thou me to hope did'st make.

10 I from the womb to be mafuraid, committed was to thee :  
and since thy mother brought me forth, thou art a God to me.

## The second part.

11 Then be not thou far from me now, when trouble is so neare :  
since there is none to give me helpe, unless that thou appeare.  
12 Ah many Buls habe compas'd me, strong Buls of Sathanas strore.  
13 They gap'd on me with foaming fawes, as Lyons ramp and roar.  
14 I am like water poured out, my bones fit strength decay :  
my heart within my bowels faint, doth melt like waxe away.  
15 My strength is like a potsheard dry'd, my parched tongue cleaves fast  
unto my jaws : into the dust of death, thou brought me hale.  
16 Fox dogs habz compas'd me about, th' assembly whicb did meet  
of wicked men, habz me enclos'd, they pierc'd my hands and feet.  
17 They us'd me so, that now by me my bones may all be told :  
so that amaz'd exceedingly, they staring me behold.  
18 They spittiselle my garments part, as spoils amongst them all :  
and for my Coat they doe cast lots to whom it may befall.  
19 But be not thou farre off, O Lord from me, whilst thus dismay'd :  
O God, that ouely art my strength, make haste to give me aid.  
20 Let thou from danger of the sword, my soule delivered be :  
and from the dogs devouring power, set thou my darling free.  
21 Preserue me from the Lyons mouth, that watcheth for a prey :  
for from the horns of unicernes, thon Lord hast heard me pray.  
22 And to my brethren I with joy will magnifie thy name :  
and where thy Saints assembled are, thy praises will proclame.  
23 Give praise all ye unto the Lord, whom sacred feare doth fill :  
come honour him all Jacobs seed, and Israels, feare him still.

## The third part.

24 For he hath not despis'd nor loath'd, whom he afflict'd did spie :  
nor hid his face from him, but heard when he to him did cry.  
25 And in the congregatiōn great, my praise shall be of thee :  
My boves before them who him feare, shall all be payd by me.  
26 The meek shall eate and fille be, and they due praise shall give :  
who seek sincerely to the Lord, your hearts shall ever live.  
27 The worlds ends all remember shall, and to the Lord convert :  
all sortes of nations unto thee, due honour shall impart.  
28 For to the Lord who mighty is, the kingdome doth belong :  
and he is onely governour, the nations all among.  
29 Earth's fatiles eate, and worship shall: all who to dust descend,  
shall bow to him, and his own soul, none can from death defend.

30 A seed shall faithfully him serve, and to the Lord it shall even for a generation still, accounted be by all.  
 31 They shall come, and his righteousness unto a people (who) : that shall be born, who clearely then that he did this shall know.

## PSAL. XXIII.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

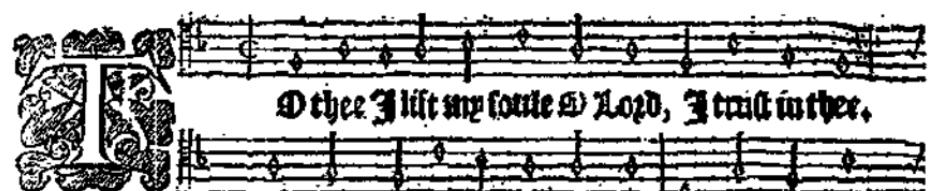
1 The Lord of all, my Shepherd, I shall from want be free:  
 2 He makes me in green pastures lye, and near calm streams to be,  
 3 He doth restore my soul, and leads the way that I should take : into the paths of righteousness, even for his own names sake.  
 4 Though through the vale of deaths black shade, I walk, I feare no ill : thou art with me, thy rod and staffe afford me comfort still,  
 5 Thou for my food, before my foes a table dost bestow : and do it with oyle annoynt my head, and mak' st my cup o' peflow.  
 6 With mercy, goodnesse, all my daies shall surely follow me : and in the Lords own house, I will a dweller ever be,

## PSAL. XXIV.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

1 The earth belongs unto the Lord, and all that it contains : the world that is inhabited, and all that there remaines.  
 2 For the foundation of the same, he on the Seas did lay : and also hath establisht it, upon the flouds to stay.  
 3 Who to the hill that is the Lord, with glory shall ascend : and who within his holy place, shall standing him attend : (born  
 4 Even he whose hands are cleane, whose heart is pure, who hath for- to lift his soul to vanity, and hath not falsely swoape.  
 5 That man for certain from the Lord, the blessing shall obtain : and from the God that saves his soul, shall righteousness attain,  
 6 This is of them that seeke to him, the generation right : even of all them that truly seeke, (O Jacobs God) thy light.  
 7 Lift up your heads, O ye strong gates, be ye uplifted all, doores everlasting, and come in the King of glory shall.  
 8 Who is the King of glory now : the Lord who strong is found, and mighty, even the Lord, whose might in battell is renouned.  
 9 Lift up your heads, O ye strong gates, even lift ye them up all, doores everlasting, and come in the King of glory shall.  
 10 Who is this King of glory now, he that commands as his the hosts of heaven and earth, that Lord, the King of glory is,

## Psal. XXV.



O thee I list my soule O Lord, I trust in theſe,

2. My God, let me not be aſham'd, nor foes triumph

o're me. 3. Let none of them have ſhame, who doe on thee depend:

but who without a cauſe tranſygreſſe, let shame on them attend.

4. Shew me thy wayes, O Lord, and teach thy paths to me:

5. And leade me forth instructed ſo, that I thy truſh may ſee,  
Thou onely art that God, who me deliuer muſt:

and all the day what ever comes, in thee I onely truſt.

6. Thy tender mercie, Lord, in thy remembrance hold:

and all thy loving kindnesſes, for they were ſtill of old.

7. My ſinnes in time of youth, let them forgotten be:  
according to thy mercy, Lord, and goodneſſe, thinke on me.

8. The Lord is ever good, and upright unto all:

he therefore ſigners in the way, will teach, leſt they ſhould fall.

9. The meek he alwaies will in judgement guide aright:  
and to the meek, leſt they goe wrong, will bring his way in ſight,

10. The Lord his paths even all, are truſh and mercy ſtill,  
to thole that keepe his couenant, and not tranſygreſſe his will.

11. That ſo thy name, O Lord, may greater glory winne:  
although it be exceeding great, yet pardon thou my ſinnes.

12. What man is he that feares the Lord within his heart:  
the knowledge how to chufe his way, he ſhall to him impart,

13. His soule ſhall dwell at eafe, a3 thus instructed well:  
his ſeed inheriſt ſhall the earth, and there in falſeſy dwelleſt,

14. The Lord his ſecret ſhewes to them that feare him right:  
to them, that ſo they may groſſe hauſe, his coueenant gives light,

15. To looke up to the Lord, mine eyes are ever ſet:  
for he my feet when they are ſnaſh'd, ſhall plucke out of the net.

16. With comfort turne thy face, and mercy to me ſhow:  
for I am very deſolate, and with diſtrefle brought low.

17 The troubles of my heart are many waies enlangu'd :  
oh ! bring me out from all those evils, with which my heart is charg'd.

18 Ou my affliction loose, and in what paine I live :  
the stimes that I committed have, in mercy all forgiue.

19 Behold my foes, for now their number is grown great :  
and with a reuell hasted, they doe me extremely hate.

20 O ! keepe my troubled soule, and straiglty deliuer me :  
and let me never be ashame'd, because I trust in thee.

21 O ! let integrity and uprightnesse me save :  
because on thee I onely wast, that I may comfort have.

22 O thou the onely God, that do'st salvation gibe :  
thy Iustice from trouble free, that he in peace may live.

## Psal. XXV L.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

1 Judge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd in mine integrity :  
I shall not slide, for on the Lord I never did relye.

2 Examine me, and me, O Lord, probe thou in every part :  
search out the secret's of my regnes, and dive within my heart.

3 For I thy loving kindehesse keep continually in sight :  
and in the way of thy pure truth, I will have walk'd right.

4 I have not sate with persons vaine, that of their folly haue :  
and with dissembling hypocrites, I will abhor to haue.

5 Of them that study to doe ill, I all the meetings hate :  
and woul not with the wicked sit in shew, to seeme their mate.

6 I my untainted hands woul wash, in innocency still :  
and so thine altar, O Lord, with comfort compass will.

7 That with a gratefull voyce I may proclaim the thanks I owe :  
and all thy works which wondrous are, with admiration shew.

8 The habitation of thy house, O Lord, haue I loved well :  
and of thy honour too, the place where it doth use to dwelle.

9 Let not my soule be gathered to with theirs that sinnes be :  
nor yet my life with euill men, from bloud that are not free.

10 Neithen whose hands continually vile mischefe doth reparre :  
and their right hand abundantly, shill tempting briues doe staine.

11 But I in mine integrity, shall walk secur'd by thee :  
redeeme thou me, and of thy grace, be mercifull to me.

12 Now in a place that is most even, my foot doth firmly rest :  
the Lord whereas his Saints doe meet, shall still by me be blest.

## Psal. XXXVII.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

**T**HE Lord my light and safety is, how can I frightened be,  
the Lord is of my life the strength, what fear can trouble me ?

2 When wicked foes to eat my flesh, against me war did make :  
they straight did stumble, and fell down, a prey for me to take.

3 Though even an host against me pitch, no fear can faint my breast :  
though raging warre against me rase, in this secure I rest.

4 This one thing from the Lord I ask'd, which I will ever crave :  
that in the Lord's house all my daies, I may a dwelling have.

5 The beauty of the Lord therein to see and to admire :  
and in his Temple earnestly, at all times to enquire.

6 For his pavillion me shall hide in stormy times, and be  
in his Tent's secret, me shall hide, and on a rocke set me.

7 Now shall my head be call'd o're all my foes that me annoy :  
then in his Tabernacle, I will offerings make of soy.

8 Then will I sing, yea, to the Lord, my song of praise shall be :  
heare, Lord, when with my voice I cry, in mercy answer me.

9 Seeke ye with earnest care my face, when thou dost say to me :  
my heart, Lord, I will seeke thy face, did answer straight to thee.

10 Hide not thy face, nor put away thy servant in thine ire :  
thou hast me help'd (my sasetyes God) doe not from me retire.

11 When both my father utterly, and my mother me forsake :  
the Lord that never failes to his, will kindly me up take.

12 Teach thou, O Lord, thy way to me, and guide me by thy grace,  
a straight plaine path : because of foes, that all my steps doe trace.

13 Give me not o're unto my foes, for witnesseg that lye  
against me risen are, and such as breach out cruelty.

14 I fainted had, unless I had beleev'd that I should see  
the Lord's great goodness in the land of them that living be.

15 Whom the Lord wait constantly, with courage alwaies stoy'd :  
and he will fortifie thy heart, I say, wait on the Lord.

## Psal. XXXVIII.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

**O** Lord my rocke, to thee I cry, then be not silent so  
to me, lest else I grow like them down to the pit that goe.

2 Hearre thou my supplications voice, while as I cry to thee :  
whil'st toward thy most sacred place, my hands up lifted be.

3. Draw me not with the wicked hence, and with them that doe ill :  
who to their neighbours speak in peace, their hearts hatch mischief.

4. As their designs and deeds deserve, let Lord recompence their pains: (ill, and as their hands have been employed, so let them taste their gains;

5. The Lord's great works, works of his hands: Since they contemne as  
big shall them utterly destroy, and never build them again. (vain;

6. How blessed be the Lord of hosts, who still to his is neare :  
because the voice of my desires he graciously did hear.

7. The Lord is still my onely strength and shield, that me doth save :  
my heart doth firmly trust in him, and helpe from him I have.  
My heart therforer it selfe with ivy, exceedingly doth raise :  
and therfore hym with my song, continually will praise.

8. The Lord is still a strength, which them from danger shall defend :  
a strength to his anointed one, that saves him to the end.

9. Preserve thy people, Lord, and bless thine owne inheritance :  
give also food to them, and them for evertmore advance,

## PSALM XXXIX.

Sing this as the 33. Psalm.

**G**ive freely to the Lord, all ye that doe excell in might :  
give glory to the Lord, and strength, as due to him of right.

2. Give him the glory of his name, and (humbly bowed) afford,  
in beaury of true holynesse, due honour to the Lord.

3. The Lord's voice on the waters is, the God of glory doth  
doth thunder, and the Lord doth too, on many waters reit.

4. The Lord's voice powerfull is, and doth in maiestie exceed.

5. If Cedars breakes, the Lord breaks them that Lebanon doth breed.

6. He makes them likewise like a Calf to ship, though firm they stood:  
even Lebanon and Sichlon too, like Unicorns young blood.

7. The Lord's voice parts the flames of fire, and doth the desart shake:

8. The wildernes of Kadesh oft to shake the Lord doth make,

9. The Lord his voice makes hinds to calfe, & makes the forrests bare:  
and in his Temple every one, his glory doth declare.

10. The Lord doth sit upon the floods, the Lord for ever reignes.

11. The Lord will give his people strength, & bless with peace their pains,

## PSALM XXX.



Lord, thou hast me lifted up, I therefore will praise thee:

and

and hast not them that are my foes, made to rejoice over me?  
Lord my God, thou art withholden'st inoxim'd wast by me: when my hopes exhausted were, I healed was by thee.

3 O Lord thou hast my grieved soul bright up, even when the grave: less to the pit I should goe down, thou me alive didst save.  
4 Sing to the Lord, O ye his Saints, and thanks to him return: whilst thinking on his holiness, with a delighted heart.  
5 His anger doth not long endure, rise from his labour springs: though cloudy night with mourning set, the morning comfort brings.  
6 By prosperous suresse, made presume, I then most foolish prov'd: and did with confidence affirme, I ne'er shall be mov'd.  
7 My mountain by thy favour, Lord, was made most strong to be: but when thou once didst hide thy face, it straight did trouble me.  
8 I unto thee, O mighty Lord, most earnestly did cry: and I my supplication made unto the Lord on high.  
9 What profit can my blood afford, if death my dates not spare: shall seueresse dust give praise to thee, shall is thy truth declare.  
10 Lord lend an eare to my complaint, and from thy seat above, with tender pity looke on me, and, Lord, my helper prove.  
11 Thou hast for me my mourning turn'd, that it may dancing be: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and with gladnesse girded me.  
12 To th' end my glory may thee praise, and never silent be: O Lord my God, I will give thanks for ever unto thee.

## PSAL. XXXI.

Sing this as the 18. Psalm.

1 O'd, let me never be ashamed, I put my trust in thee: and in thy righteousness, with speed come and deliver me.  
2 Bow downe thine eare attentively, and give me help with speed: be thou my rock and house of strength, to save me when I need.  
3 For thou my rocke and for tressle art, who me seure dost make: Lord, therefore leade, and guide me still, even for thy own names sake.  
4 Pull me out of the net wherewith they for me laid privately: because thou art the onely strength whereton I doe rely.

5 Into thy hand I doe commit my spirit to rest with thee,  
O Lord, that art the God of truth, thou hast redeemed me.

6 Those people all I highly hate, who given to be unius,  
Doe lying vanities regard : but, Lord, in thee I trust.

7 I in thy mercies will rejoyce, for thou my toyle hast seen,  
and in adversitie my soule by thy well knowne bath been.

8 Thou bath not shut me up into his hand that is my foe :  
thou steely didst enlarge my feet, at liberty to goe.

9 Have mercy Lord upon me now, for I in trouble call :  
mine eye consumed is with grieve, my belly, soule and all.

10 For lo, my life with angiuall malis, oucht reach my peace awh :  
no sinne extinguishe doth my life noch, my very bones decay.

11 I was reproch'd by foes, but most by neighbours all about :  
by mine acquaintance fear'd, they fled that doth do me without.

12 I am forgotten out of minde, as long since did dye,  
and I am like a vessell crushed, that left with scouf both lye.

13 Of many I the slander heard, whom feare each where surpris'd,  
whil'st they consulting by all meanez, to take my life devis'd.

14 But I, O Lord, for all these illis, have trusted still in thee :  
I ever canburely said, thou art a God to me.

15 Mytmes are in thy hand, me from the hand of foes set free,  
and from all them that spend their power in persecuting me.

16 Make thou the favour of thy face upon thy servant lyme :  
and for thy boundiselle mercies sake, save me as one of thine.

17 O Lord, let me not be ashame'd, for I thy helpe did crave :  
but let the wicked be ashame'd, and silent in the grave.

18 Let lyng lips be silenc'd quite, which doe abusse all trut,  
and grievous things speake with contumys p'rie, against the fast.

19 What goodnesse hast thou kept, O Lord, for them who fear thee right :  
and done for them who trust in thee, even here in mortals ligh.

20 The secret of thy presence them from pride of man shall hide :  
they in thy Tent from strife of tongues in secret shall abide.

21 Then blest for ever be the Lord, who guarding me from wrong,  
hath wonderous kindnesse shoun to me, within a City strong.

22 So, in my haire, I said, I am cut from before thine eyes :  
yet thou my supplications voice did'st heare, and all my cryes.

23 I love the Lord all ye his Statues, for he the faithfull guards,  
and them that proudly are disposed, abundantly rewardys.

24 Courageous be and confident, and he shall strength afford,  
that comfort may your hearts, all ye whose hope is in the Lord.

## Psal. XXXII.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

**T**hat man most bless'd is, unto whom what he hath done amiss  
is pardon'd freely, and whose sinne in mercy cover'd is.

2 The man is bless'd to whom the Lord doth not impute his sinne:  
and whose pure sprit, still well dispos'd, there is no guile within,

3 My heavy bones did all groan to old, when smelt me poison:  
whil'st I through roasting all day long, a stranger was to eu.

4 So, Lord, on me both day and night thy heavy hand did I see:  
my nayl stane turn'd to Summers droughe, wch parching heat is dry.

5 I did to thee & my sinnes declare, and not to hide them strive:  
I said I will confess my faults, and thou didst them forgive.

6 for this when as thou may'st be found, each godly one shall pray  
to thee, the floods of waters great, shall trouble hym no way.

7 Thou art to me an hiding place, and me from harm shalt free:  
with songs that doe deliverance sound, thou shalt encampse me.

8 I thee with knowledge will instruct and teach what way to goe:  
and I will guide thee by mine eye, that thou may'st prosper so.

9 Then he not like the horse or mule, which doe not understand:  
whose mouth, let them come near to thee, a bridle must command.

10 I world of sorowes shall be pour'd upon the wicked all:  
but him that in the Lord doth trust, his mercy compasse shall.

11 All ye that righteous are, be glad, and in the Lord rejoyce:  
and ye that upright are in heart, shoul' wch a cheerfull booyce.

## Psal. XXXIII.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

**O** all ye righteous in the Lord, your selves with joy delight:  
for praise is a most comely thing for them that are upright.

2 with harp that soundeth melodiously, give praise unto the Lord:  
songs with a ten string'd instrument, and psaltery also.

3 I long to him all made of new, sing with a cheynall booyce,  
and let me to play most skilfully, touch a lowe sounding nysse.

4 for of the Lord the powerfull word is right to every one,  
and his great works which wond'rous are, even all in truth are done.

5 He rightheousnesse and judgement doth love most estrayly still,  
the goodnessesse likewise of the Lord, the earth o're all doth fill.

6 Straight by the Lord's most powerfull word, the heavens created  
 and by the breach came from his mouth, even all the hosts  
 (were  
 7 He gather doth as on a heape, sea-flouds that restlesse roare,  
 and doth engrosse the tumbling gulphs, as treasures in his store.  
 8 Let all the earth unto the Lord a humble reverence bear,  
 and all the world's inhabitants, let them be fill'd with feare.  
 9 For he did onely speake the word, and it was quickly done:  
 he as he pleased did command, and it stood establish'd soone.  
 10 The counsels of the heathen all, the Lord doth bring to neught:  
 and makes the people's fond desygnes, to no effect be brought.  
 11 But yet the counsell of the Lord doth stand for ever fast:  
 and every thought that he conceives, from age to age doth last.  
 12 The nation unto whom the Lord is God, most blessed is:  
 the people in inheritance, whom he hath chus'd for his.  
 13 The Lord's all-seeing ey looks down from heaven, that is so high,  
 and all the somes of mortall men, such as they are doth spie.  
 14 He from that seat of glory, there where he with state doth raigne,  
 exactly doth obserue them all, that on the earth remaine.  
 15 The very hearts of all alse, he fashioneth each where,  
 and all their works as they deserve, by him considered are.  
 16 There is no King, whom of an host the multitude can save,  
 and by much strength, a mighty man can no delivery habe.  
 17 A horse for safety trusted to, is but a thing mo. I value,  
 nor shall he any one to save, by his great strength attaine.  
 18 Behold the Lord his eye is on them whom his feare doth fill,  
 and upon them, who place their hope in his great mercy still.  
 19 That he may save their soules from death, in spite of threatening fls,  
 and that he may keep them alive, when famine others kills,  
 20 Our soule the Lord continually with longing doth expect:  
 he onely is our helpe, he is the shield doth us protect.  
 21 And therefore shall our heart in him be joyfull by his grace:  
 because we in his holy name, our confidence did place.  
 22 O let thy mercy mighty Lord, upon us alwaies be:  
 according as with confidence, our hope is still in thes.

## Psal. XXXIV.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

1 O blesse the Lord, I at all times my soules chiefe nothers holde: his praise shall alwaies in my mouth, continually remain.

2 My soul for ever in the Lord, her boast shall onely make: the hiddeone's shall heare therof, and shall great pleasure take,

3 O come, and heartily with me, the Lordes great praise proclame: and let us altogether song'd, exalte his holy name.

4 I humbly sought unto the Lord, and he to me gabe eare: and frely did deliver me, from all that I did feare.

5 They earnestly did looke to him, and straight were lightened all: their faces so made confident, no shame could them appall.

6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord gave eare to heare how he was griev'd: and straight from all his miseries, in mercy him reliev'd.

7 The Angell of the Lord of hosts, encampeth them about who him doth feare, and when distress, from danger leades them out.

8 How that the Lord our God is good, come take and clearely spie: blest is the man that doth on him with confidence reley.

9 O ye that of the Lord are Saints, to feare him set your minde: for they that him doe rightly feare, no kinde of wrong shall finde.

10 The Lyons young are hungry oft, and suffer want of food; but they that seek the Lord, shall want nothing at all that's good.

## The second part.

11 Come ye my children neare to me, and to my words give eare: I will you teach to understand, how ye the Lord shoulde feare.

12 What man is he who doth desire his life should lengthened be: and loveth to have many dayes, that so he good may see.

13 Then haue a care to keep thy tongue, that it from ill abhaine; and set a watch upon thy lips, that them no fraud may staine.

14 Depart from ill, and to doe good, bend all thy power and skill: seek earnestly to purchase peace, yea, and pursue it still.

15 The Lord doth on the righteous look, with an obiecting eye, yea, and his eares when they complain, are open to their cry.

16 Against them all who mischiefe work, the Lord doth set his face, so their remembrance to cut off from th' earth in ebery place.

17 The righteous cry, and straight the Lord doth unto them give eare, and they out of their troubles all, by him deliv'red are.

18 The Lord to them doth still draw neare, that broken are in heart, and safety doth afford to them, whose soules in anguish smart.

19 The troubles that afflict the just, in number many be:  
but yet at last out of them all, the Lord doth set him free:  
20 The Lord with care keeps all his bones, what e'er doe befall:  
that not so much as one of them can broken be at all.  
21 Them that to wickednesse are given, even evill at last shall lay:  
who hate the righteous, they shall be vast desolations prep.  
22 Of all that servants are to him, the Lord the fowls doth save:  
and they shall not be desolate, in him their trust that have,

## Psal. XXXV.

**P** Lead thou my cause, O Lord, with them that doe con-  
tend with me: a fight against them that to fight, against  
me bended be. 2. Take up in hasse thy shining shield, thy buckler take in  
hand, and when that I in danger am, to give me succour stand,  
3 Draw out the speare, and stop their course, that my purshes be:  
and say for comfort to my soul, thou shalt be sav'd by me.  
4 Let them confounded be with shame, to take my soul that strive:  
let them turn'd back confounded be, who doe my hurt contrive.  
5 Let them probe like unto the chasse, that spes before the winde:  
and let the Angell of the Lord chasse all are so encin'd.  
6 In darkness wrap their douefull way, and let it slippery prove:  
and let the angell of the Lord afflict them from above,  
7 For causelessly they in a pit, me with their net did match:  
which they without a cause have dig'd, therein my soul to catch.  
8 Let come seize him unawares: the net he hid in thall,  
let it him catch, and let him in that same destruction fall.  
9 My soul shall in the Lord reioyce, saluation glad to see  
from him, and all my bones shall say, who Lord is like to thee?  
10 who doth the poore deliver all, from him that is too strong:  
yea, even the poore and indigent, from him that doth him wrong.

## The second part.

11 False witnesses against me rose, their malice so to shew:  
and layd those things unto my charge, which I did never know:  
12 And for the good that I had done, they mischiefe did returne:  
even to the spoiling of my soule, in place of a good name.

13 But as for me, when they were sickle, I cloath'd with sackcloth,  
my soul with fasting humbled was, my pray'r to me return'd, (me wud  
14 with him as brother, or as friend, I did my selfe behaue  
I bow'd downe low, as one that hadles his mother in the grave,

15 But they were glad whist I was grieved, all gathered in one place,  
the abieccs gathered, hounding me, and I the same not knew,  
16 with hypocrites that hanting feare, in scoffing doe delight:  
they breaking teeth on my distresse, did gnash their teeth for spite,

17 O Lord, how long beholde thou this? from their destructions send  
my soule release; from I yong yong, my onely one defend.

18 And so will I give thanks to thee, where great assemblies are:  
and solemnly proclaim thy praise, where people most exalte.

19 Let not my foes o're me reioyce, that wrongfully so be:  
nor let them walke with scouful eyes, that without cause hate me.

20 For they doe never speake of peace, but alwaies have in hand,  
deceitfull thinges, against them that are quiet in the land,

The third part.

21 Yea, they against me did their mouth wide open up in Spleen:  
and scoufing said, aha, aha, our eye hath nowt it seen.

22 Thou this, O Lord, thy selfe haue seene, no longer silent be:  
O thou that art my onely Lord, be now not far from me.

23 Sette up thy selfe, and straight awake, my iudgement to attend;  
O thou that art my God and Lord, come where I must contend.

24 According to thy righteousnesse, judge thou, O Lord, of me:  
and let me not when they reioyce, their scound object be.

25 Let them not say within their hearts, ah, we would haue it thus:  
nor let them say with baiting words, he swallowed us by us.

26 Let them ashamed be, and cuin'd fail, who say my harme to see:  
and clothe them with disgrace and shame, who doe insulte me.

27 Let them that love my righteous cause, all thout for me with me:  
and say, the Lord be prais'd, who loves his seruants good to see.

28 And of thy righteousness, my tongue to speake shall never spare:  
and of thy gloriouse praise to speake, shall be all day my care.

Psal. XXXVI.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

O f wicked ones within my heart, the great transgression I sayes:  
there is no feare before his eyes, of God in all his wades.

2 For he himselfe doth flatter still in his own eyes, as cleare,  
till his abhore'd iniquity, most hatefull doth appere.

3 Iniquity and vile deceit, the words he speaks all are :  
    he to be wise, and to doe good, hath quite left off all care,  
4 He when minded, with thoughts retir'd, doth make of mischiefe still :  
    he makes a way that is not good, and not abhorreth ill.  
5 Thy mercy Lord, chee in the heauen continually attends :  
    and Lord, thy faithfullnesse it selfe unto the clouds extends.  
6 Thy righteouesnesse, like mountaines high, and like a groundesse deep  
    thy judgementst, re, both man and beast. O Lord, thos. afe do I keep,  
7 How is thy kindenesse excellent, O God! it therefore byngs  
    mens sorres to put their trust beneath the shadow of thy wings.  
8 They with the fatnesse of thy house, well satisfied shall be :  
    and of thy pleasureys extremes to dñe, they shall be made by thee,  
9 For, loe, of life so much below'd, the fountain is with thee :  
    and in thy light, the height of light we shall for eber see,  
10 To them, O Lord, that know thee right, thy kindenesse still impart :  
    and unto them thy righteouesnesse, that upright are in heart.  
11 Let not the foot of pride presume my opposite to probe :  
    let not their hand wha wicked are, have power me to remoue,  
12 The wayes of iniquity, a fall doth there surpise :  
    they are cast downe, and by no meanes shallable be to rise.

## Psal. XXXVII.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

1 Except thy selfe because of them that doers are of ill :  
    no; envy those that happy seeme, whil'st working mischiefe all.  
2 For like the grasse, they shall be soon cut downe (a moments paye : )  
    like herbes array'd with fading green, they wither shall away,  
3 Trust alwaies firmly in the Lord, and labour to doe good :  
    so thou inhabite shalt the land, and be assur'd of food.  
4 And in the Lord alone his choise, thy selfe all times delight :  
    and he with all the hearts desiries, shall freely thee requite,  
5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, that he may it direct :  
    repose on him, and he will cause thy purpose take effect.  
6 And he shall make thy righteouesnesse as cleare as is the light :  
    and make thy judgement like the sun, when mounted at the height.  
7 Rest on the Lord, wait patiently, fret not though one pre batte  
    in all his way, or that his plots though wicked, never faille.  
8 Abstaine from wrath, and from the rage of a transported will :  
    and no way let thy selfe wilful thought, that doe professe to ill.

9 For of all such as mischiefe work, the time is at hand:  
but they that wait upon the Lord inherit the land:  
10 Wait but a space, for here to be, the wicked shall not stay:  
marke but the place where he did haunt, it vanish shall away.

## The second part.

11 But they that meekly are dispos'd, the earth inherit shall:  
and with abundance of true peace, shall be delighted all:  
12 The wicked man against the just doth plot with all his sleight:  
and he upon him frowardly doth gnash his teeth for night:  
13 The Lord shall in decision have the man that doth these things:  
for he beholdeth the hastening day, that his confusion bringeth:  
14 Their sword is drawn, their bowe is bent, who are inclin'd to ill:  
the poore and needy to cast down, them that are will to kill.  
15 Their sword shall enter their own heart, & so shall wound them sore:  
and all their bowes shall broken be, not fit for service more:  
16 A little thing yeelds more content to him that upright lieth:  
than to the wicked multitude, the worlds abundance giveth.  
17 For all the armes shall broken be of them that wicked are:  
but to uphold the righteous still, the Lord will have a care:  
18 The Lord of them that upright are, the dayes doth clearly know:  
and their inheritance secur'd, times power cannot o'rethrew.  
19 When dangerous times engender fear, they shall feare shame be free:  
and in the dayes of famine too, they satisfied shall be.  
20 But wicked men shall perish quite, and who Gods wrath proboke:  
they like the fat of lambs shall melt, and vanish all in smoake.

## The third part.

21 The wicked man doth boynow oft, but hath no care to pay:  
the righteous man doth mercy shew, and freely gives away:  
22 For, loe, by such as he hath blis'd, the earth shall be enjoy'd:  
and they that curst are, by him shall wholly be destroy'd.  
23 The good mens steps all by the Lord, are ordered aright:  
yea, and in ebery way of his, he highly doth delight.  
24 And though he fall, he utterly shall not be cast away:  
because the Lord whom he adoxes, doth with his hand him stay.  
25 I have been young, and now am old, yet have I never seen  
the ill man left, no; that his seede for bread habe beggar'd been.  
26 He mercifullly lendeth still, his seed is blest therefore.  
27 Depart from what is ill, doe good, and dwelle for evermore.  
28 For, loe, the Lord doth judgement love, & will his Saints not leave:  
he will cut off the wicked seed, and kill his own kill sive.

29 The righteous by inheritance, shall with the land retain,  
and in the same eternally, inhabitants remain.

30 The mouth of him that righteous is, with speech of wisdom a hedge:  
yea, and his tongue of judgment a wall, without a failing sight.

31 For of his God, the sacred law doth in his heart abide,  
by which directing all his ways, his steps shall never slide.

## The fourth part.

32 The wicked say the righteous man, is watching every way,  
and seeketh continually the means that straight he kill him may.

33 The Lord will not abandon him, a prey into his hand:  
nor yet will him condemn, when as he to be judged doth stand.

34 Rest on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall thee exalt  
to enjoy the land, when wicked men are raz'd, thou see it shalt.

35 In power (even to be very great) I did the wicked see:  
and spreading forth himselfe at large, like to a green Bay tree.

36 Yet straight he vanish'd so away, that seeking him (amaz'd)  
no monument was left behinde, from records he was raz'd.

37 Marke but the perfect, and behold the upright man's spouse:  
for of that matrimony certainly, the end is ever peace.

38 They that transgresse, together all shall be destroy'd no doubt:  
and of the wicked, still the end is to be rooted out.

39 But the salvation of the just, is of the Lord above:  
and in the time of their distresse, he still their strength doth prove,

40 The Lord shall help them, and them free from those that are unjust,  
and them from danger shall secure, because in him they trust.

## Psal. XXXVIII.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

1 Et me not in thy wrath, O Lord, rebuked be by thee:  
and whilst thine indignation burns, refrain from chastening me.

2 Thine arrowes doe so deepply wound, I can no longer stand:  
and from above to press me downe, I feel thy heavy hand.

3 Of all my flesh, no part is sound, thy wrath so workes within,  
and in my bones there is no rest, through vexatious of my sinne.

4 For mine iniquities (alas) gone o're my head all be:  
and like a heavy burden now, too heavy ares for me.

5 Now that my wounds most loathsome are, their stinking both declare:  
because of my great foolishnes, they quite corrupted are.

6 I troubled am; and am bow'd down with such a weight of woe,  
that all the day long desolate, I ever mourning goe.

7 For a disease that loathsome is, doth in my loynes abound,  
so that in all my body now, there is no parcell sound.

8 I am so feeble, lor, become, and broken very soze,  
that of my heart disquieted, the anguish maketh me waste.

9 Lord, all my thoughts I have pour'd forth, that thou my state may see,  
and how my soul dissolves in sighs, it is not hid from thee. (lee,

10 My panting heart doth trembling quake, my strength doth grise decay,  
as for mine eyes, their wonted light is gone from me alway,

11 My louers and my friends of late, all from my soze retire,  
my feignted kinshen stand aflare, no more both me entice.

12 Who seek my life, lay snare for me, that they may me surpise:  
who seek my hurt, of mischiefe speake, and scud all day debise.

The second part.

13 But I as one that was quite deafe, nothing to heare woulde baign,  
and as a man that was quite dumb, from speaking did abstain.

14 Thus hou I wholly like unto a man that both not heare:  
and in whose mouth, as sealed up, there no reproches appeare.

15 Because, O Lord, with seruent zeale, I still doe hope in thee:  
I doe not doubt, O Lord my God, but thou wouldest answer me.

16 For I said, heare me lest they else rejoyce o're me with pride:  
they magnifie themselves against me, when as my foot doth slide,

17 for I am ready straight to halte, as being troubled soze,  
and my great sorrow grooving still, is euer me before.

18 For mine iniquity at large, shall be declar'd by me,  
and to the sinne I did commit, I sorrowfull will be.

19 But lor, my foes are lively all, and they are strong indeed:  
and they that hate me vponfully, in number doe exceed.

20 They too that render ill for good, mine aduersaries prove,  
of disposition opposite, because I goodness have.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, no; yet far from me part:  
make haste, O Lord, to give me helpe, who my salvation art.

Psalm XXXIX.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

I Said I woulde looke to my louynes, lest that my tongue shoulde stay:  
I before me whil'st the wicked is, a bit my mouth shall stay.

2 **I** sing with thoughts; did silent sit, and even from good abstain'd,  
    till smothered sorrow swell'd more high, by being thus restrain'd.

3 **M**y heart at last did kindle so, as all enflam'd within,  
    and having deeply mist'd a space, thus did my tongue begin.

4 **L**ord, make me know mine end; what is the measure of my dayes,  
    that I may know howe farr I am, and wretched many wayes.

5 **B**ehold thou hast made all my dayes a hand-breadeth but to see:  
    and all mine age (as but a dreame) is nothing before thee.  
**A**nd becasy (lo) every man though seeming to be great,  
    is altogether vanity, even at his best estate.

6 **M**an surely is a shadowe walking, disquieted in paine,  
    and though not knowing so; whose use, heaps riches up with paine.

7 **I**nd now, O Lord, peradverst thus, what thing doe I attend?  
    my expectation doth on thee continually be peynd.

## The second part.

8 **F**rom my transgressions that exceed, in mercy set me free,  
    and make me not a prey to fooles, that they may scoufe at me.

9 **I** did with silence seal my mouth, I opened it no more:  
    because I knew that it did hold from thee whom I ador.

10 **C**hy stroke which doth most deeply wound, remoue from me I pray:  
    I by the blow of thy strong hand, constrain'd am away.

11 **W**hen thy rebukes for sinne correct, thou mak'st man's beauty dye  
    like to a moath, and every man is surely vanity.

12 **L**ord, heare my pray'r, and to my crye hochsafe thine eare to lend:  
    and (as displeaseth) hold not thy peace, whil'st floods of tears I spend,  
for to my griefe I talk with thee a stranger am become:  
    yea, and as all my fathers were, a stranger from home.

13 **O** that I might recover strength, in mercy Lord, spare me,  
    before I goe away from hence, and so no more must be.

## Psal. X L.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

1 **P**atiently expecting long, did on the Lord depend:  
    and bowing down unto my cry, he straight his eare did lend.

2 **H**e brought me from the horrid pit, and from entangling clift,  
    then set my feet upon a rocke, and did direct my way.

3 **A**new long in my mouth he plac'd, Gods plasses to record,  
    it many shall behold, and feare, and shall trust in the Lord.

4 **B**lest is the man that on the Lord with confidence relies,  
    and who doth not respect the proud, nor them that follow lyges.

5 O Lord my God, how many are the woorthgs that thou hast wrought,  
and these shongs towards us, of whiche thou for our good hast thought.  
They cannot well in order all be reckoned up to thee:  
if I should shew, or speake of them, they cannot numberd be.

6 Thou sacrifice nor offering, Lord, didst not at all desire  
mine eates thou openest, and for sume no offering didst require.

7 Then did I confidently say, loe, now I come to thee:  
and in the volume of thy booke, it wrytten is of me.

8 I take delight to doe thy will, O thou my God that art:  
yea, and thy law to obserue, is still within my heart.

9 I have thy righteousness preach'd in the congregations sight:  
thou know'st, Lord, I did not retaine my lips from speaking right.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness from others in my heart:  
Thy saluation did to all, and faithfulness impart.

11 I in the Congregation too, where people most repair'd,  
thy loving kindnesse and thy truth, to shew have never forst'd.

The second part.

12 Thy tender mercies from me Lord, with-hold not, let me have  
thy loving kindnesse and thy truth, for ever me to labe.

13 Ills numberless have compass'd me, and mine iniquities  
have taken hold upon me so, I cannot raise mine eyes.

14 My haire's in number they exceed any heart doth faint at last:  
But, Lord, be please to set me free, Lord, to my helpe make hast.

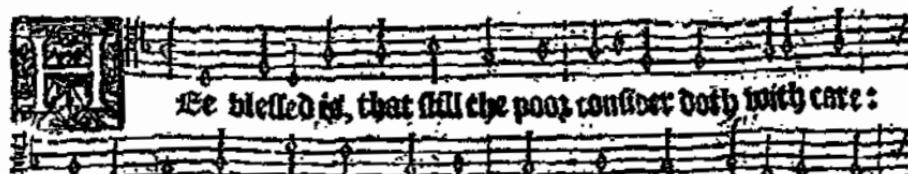
15 Let them confounded, full with shame, that would my soule destroy,  
and drive them backward with disgrace, that wish me to annoy.

16 Let them (so to reward their shame,) still desolate abide,  
that say to me, aha, aha, of purpose to deride.

17 Let them reioyce, and all be glad in thee, that seeke to thes:  
let thy salutations lobes say, the Lord exalted be.

18 I'm poore and neare, yet the Lord of me a care doth take:  
thou my deliuerer art, and helpe, my God, no carrying wylle.

Psal. XLI.



Be blessed is, that still the poor consider doth with care:  
for him the Lord will then preserue, when times most dangerous are.

3 The

2 The Lord will save him, and him keep alive, and he shall be blessed on the earth; those from the well of woes will keep him free.

3 The Lord will strengthen him, when as he languishing doth lie; though all his bed bolts take, to it when sickness doth him lie.

4 I oft have laid in my couches, have mercy, Lord, on me, and heale my wounded soul, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies detracting still, do seek to troubl me same; then talke they thus, when shall he die, when perish shall his name.

6 And if he come to visit me, of banity he haunts; his heart heaps stone up, which abroad he tels, whereas he haunts.

7 Those that in hate, doe whispers all together againt me; against me they devise, all what they think can hurtfull be.

8 A heavy mischiefe no to say they, doth surely him surprise, and he is now so far press'd down, that he shall never rise.

9 Yea, he that was my inward friend, whom most I trusted to, who of my bread did eat, his heele hath lif against me too.

10 But thou to me that am distressed, thy mercy, Lord, extend, and raise me up againt, that I may them requite in thy end.

11 That thou do'st labour me, by this I know it true to be, because that my proud enemy doth not triumph o' me.

12 Lead me in mine integrity, thou alwayes do'st sustaine; thou do'st me set before thy face, where I shall still remain.

13 Bless be the Lord, even Israels God, protecting it from ill, from everlasting as hath been, to everlasting still.

## Psalme. X L I L

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

Even as the Hart whil'st it hot, doth pant, at water brooks to be, so doth my soul transported pant, that longs O God, for thee;

2 My soul doth thirst for God, for God that liveth evermore, when shall I come, that so my God I may appeare before.

3 Both day and night, I for my meat have only teares of mine, whil'st they at all times say to me, where is this God of thine?

4 I, when these things I call to minde, poure out my soule alone, for with the multitude of late, I many times have gone.

5 I to Gods houſe diſgoe with them, with noyce of myſte and ioy;  
and with a multſtude that then diſholy day enioy.  
6 O why art thou (my ſoul) caſt down, what doth diſquiet thee?  
hope thou in God, I le yet him praife for his regard to me.

## The ſecond part.

7 O God, my ſoule is quite caſt down, I ther remember well,  
from Jordan and from Hermones boundes, and from the little daie  
8 neble as thy water ſpouts make noyce, deep into deep both call,  
thy ſwelling billowes and thy waues are paſſed o're the all.  
9 His loving kindneſſe yet the Lord will ſtill command all day:  
his ſong shall be all night with me, to my ſifes God I le pray.  
10 I will ſay, why my God and roche haſt thou forgotten me?  
and why ſhould I by foes oppreſſed, an abject mourner be?  
11 As with a ſword within my bones foes haund me, who combaſſe  
and daily doe upbraide me thus, where is thy God of thine?  
12 O why art thou (my ſoul) caſt down, what doth diſquiet thee?  
hope thou in God, I le yet him praife, my God, and good to me.

## Pſal. XLIII.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

1 Edge me, O God, my cauſe againſt th' ungodly nation plead,  
from the deceiptfull and untrūe, me ſtill in ſaferie leade.  
2 for of my ſtrength thou art the God, why doſt thou me diſdaine?  
and whilſt iſt iuſtituting foes oppreſſe, why mourn I ſtill in haine?  
3 That they may leade me to my cauſe, ſend out thy truſt and light:  
let them heare me thy holly hill, and Tabernacles right.  
4 Then will I to Gods Altar goe, to God my onely ioy;  
yea, and to praife thee, O my God, I will my harpe implooy.  
5 O why art thou (my ſoul) caſt down, what doth diſquiet thee?  
hope thou in God, him yet I le praife, my God and good to me.

## Pſal. XLIV.

God our eares haue often heard, when by our fathers  
told, thy wondrous works wrought in their daies, and in the times  
of old: who then did it deafe the heathen out, and plante them with  
thee

the hand, and thou the people didst afflict, and cast out of the land.

3 They by their swords got not the land, nor did their armes them gage,  
but thy right hand, thy arme the light, thy gratoris countenance gage.  
Because in mercy thou to them, thy labour didst impart:

4 From Jacob freedome straight command O God, my King thou art;

5 Wee will through thee push downe our foes, & all their power despise;  
We through thy name will tread them downe, that dare against us rife;

6 For in my hand to put my trust, I never will descend:  
And well I know that mine owne sword shall no way me defend.

7 But by thy power from all our foes, we are delivered thus,  
and thou hast put them all to shame, that hated had to us.

8 Wee praise thy name for evermore, in God all day we boast,

9 But thou hast cast us off with shame, and lead'st not forth our boast.

10 Thou mak'st us from our enemies, that we turn basely backe,  
and they that hate us (as their prey) our scattered spoiles doe take.

11 Thou hast us given as sheep for meat, where ever we com'red,  
and hast amongst the heathen us (as quite despis'd) dispers'd.

12 The people that thou aband'nest so long, thou dost then sell for wrought;  
and thou do'st not encrease the wealth, by what their price hath  
brought.

13 Thou do'st expose us a reproach, by neighbours pointed out,  
the object of contempt and scorne, to all are round about.

## The second part.

14 Amongst the heathen thou mak'st us a common by-word be,  
and all the people shake their heads, when ever they us see.

15 By my confusion me before, both still upbraid my sight,  
and of my face the very shame doth hide me from the light.

16 Even so the base reproachers boye, that doth blasphemē and taunt,  
and so the selfe abenging foe, that of his power doth vaunt.

17 All this we suffer, and we yet have not forgotten thee,  
and with thy covenant we are from dealing falsely free.

18 Now is our heart turn'd backward thus, in any sort to stray,  
nor have our steps declin'd at all, abandoning thy way.

19 Even though thou soe hast broken us, of thy going in the place,  
and with the shadow of pale death, hast covered us a space.

20 If ever we of our great God, the name forgotten have;  
or if our hands out-stretched, ought from a strange God did crave:

21 Shall not our God exactly soone search out if this hath beene  
by whom the deeps of every heart (all maskes remov'd) are seene?

22 **P**ro, ioe, O Lord, us for thy cause all day long they have kill'd:  
as sheep for slaughter slaughter'd out, we are ceasur'd still.  
23 **W**orthy respects thou, O thou that art our Lord, with speed awake,  
arise in mercy, doe not us for evermore forsake.

24 **T**hy face that was our comfort e'ret, why do'st thou hide from us?  
and our affliction dost forget, and our oppression thus?  
25 **F**or, ioe our soule with anguish charg'd, down to the dust both low,  
yea, and unto the very earth, our belly cleaveth now.

26 **A**ttle, O Lord, that now from thee we may have aid at need,  
and for thy tender mercies sake, redeem thou us with speed.

Psal. X. L. V.

Sing this as the 26. Psalm.

**M**y heart with matter richly stor'd, for subject hath the King's,  
as doth a ready writer's pen, my tongue makes halfe to sing.  
2 **C**hol'd then men's children art more faire, grace pouer'd is in thine  
unto thy lips, God therefore thee hath blest for evermore.

3 **O** thou that art most mighty, gird thy shord upon thy thigh,  
with all thy glory that is great, and with thy maiestie.  
4 **F**or iustnesse, truch, and righeteousnesse, thy prosperitie in state,  
and thy right hand shall teach to thee, things terrible and great.

5 **S**harpe as thine arrowes is the heart of the King's enemies all,  
by meanes whereof, the people are brought under thee to fall.  
6 **T**hy Thund're, O God for ever is, and ever in thy sight:  
the scepter that thy kingdomswayes, it is a iester right.

7 **T**hou righeteousnesse do'st love, ill hate: God, even thy God therefore,  
annoynted thee above thy mates, with oyle of joyfull stoe.  
8 **O**f Almeria, Calia, Hierichonitell, thy garments all are made,  
out of thy lovy roouies, by whiche they made thee to be glad.

9 **A**mongst thy women, honour'd much, King's daughters there did stand,  
the stately Queen in Ophir's gold was plac'd at thy right hand.  
10 **O** daughtere now consider well, with eares to heare me in d,  
thy people, and thy father's house, call never more to minde

The second part.

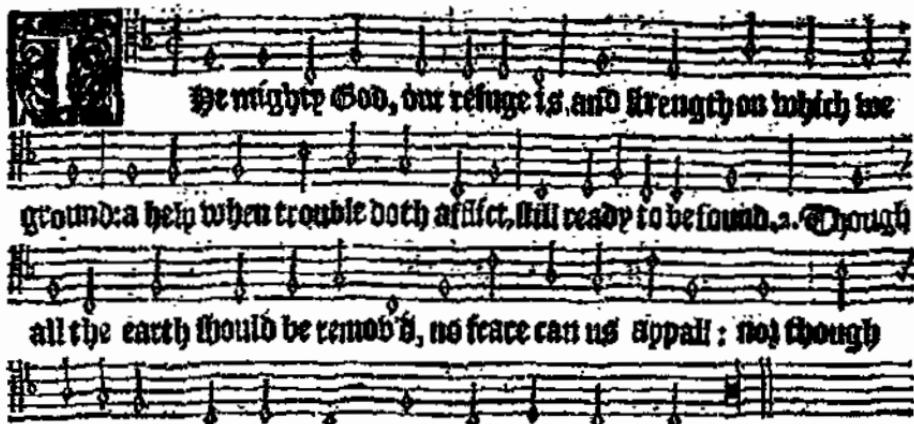
11 **I**nd is thy beauty by the King, shall be desir'd the more,  
for certaintie he is thy King, and humbly him adores.  
12 **T**he daughter of iustituous Tyre, there with a gift shall be:  
even of the people the most rich, shall serue for grace to thee.

13 **T**he daughter of the King iwithin, all glorious is, and faire,  
her diuining all of gold most pure, is exquisitely faire.  
14 **S**he all in robes by needle wrought, brought to the King shall be:  
the dauncy Clingers of her train, shall bring her come to thee.

15 They

15 They with rejoicing shall be brought, and with great gladness all,  
and in the palace of the King, all enter freely shall.  
16 For fathers left (that were austerely kind) children like thy hands,  
whom thou as Princes may'st prefer to govern in all lands.  
17 I will thy name from age to age, make still remembred be;  
the people therefore ever shall give prasses unto thee.

## Psal. XLVI.



He mighty God, our refuge is, and strength on which we  
ground: a help when trouble doth afflict, still ready to be found. 2. Though  
all the earth should be remov'd, no seace can us appall: no, though  
amidst the tumbling deeps, the mountains high should fall.

3 Though all the waters thereof roar, and troubled, foamy prove,  
though even the mountaines all to shake, the swelling thereof mote.  
4 A river is; whose streames shall make Gods City glad to prove,  
the Tabernacles holy place, which the most high doth love.  
5 God in the midst of her remailes; nought shall her move at all,  
and evet right early, when she needs, God alwaies help her shall.  
6 The heathen rag'd, the kingdomes all strange terrors did dismay:  
he utter did his thundring voyce, the earth did melt away.  
7 The Lord of boasting with glory great, doth still with us remaile,  
and Jacobs God our refuge is, who will his own maintaine.  
8 Come, and behold what wondrous workes have by the Lord beene,  
what desolations on the earth he hath most justly brought. (In ought,  
9 He to the end of all the earth, then wats to peace both turn,  
he breaks the bow, he cuts the speare, and makes the chariots burn.  
10 We will and know that I am God, and I exalted will  
among the heathen be, and in the earth exalted will.  
11 The Lord of boasting with glory great, doth still with us remain,  
and Jacobs God our refuge is, who will his own maintaine.

## Psal. XLVII.

Sing this as the 45. Psalm.

○ All ye people let your voices, applauding hands expell,  
and with the voice of triumph too your shouts to God addelle.  
2 For, loe, the Lord that is most high, is highly to be fear'd,  
a mighty king, o're all the earth his Throne in state is rear'd.  
5 He shall subdue the people all, us for their wrongs to humble,  
and prostituted at our feet, shall lay the nations low.  
4 Of our inheritance for us, he shall the chosen prove,  
of Jacob the excellency, whom he did dearely love.  
5 Our God did with a mighty shout, triumphantly ascend,  
the Lord most solemnly the sound of trumpet did attend.  
6 Sing praises unto God, to him with songs due praise afford,  
sing praises unto our great King, sing praise with one accord.  
7 Because o're all the spacious earth, our God is onely King,  
his heavenly praise in holy hymnes, with understanding sing.  
8 Our God above the nations all, doth reign as onely great,  
and in his throne of holynesse, doth it entall'd with state.  
9 The Prince of the people meet, when Abrahams God is who he,  
the shields of the earth belong to God, exalted high is he.

## Psal. XLVIII.

Sing this as the 46. Psalm.

1 The Lord is great, and greatly be it to be praised still;  
both in the City of our God, and in his holy hill.  
2 Mighty God is of all the earth, doth for her Sette excell,  
on whose north part the City standes, where the great isles doth dwel.  
3 In their ver iustly Palace, our God is clearely knowne,  
even for a refuge most secure, acknowledg'd by his own.  
4 For, loe, the Kings assembled all, that were esteem'd of worth,  
and by a traitor misfittly bound, together did goe forth:  
5 They did behold, and to amaz'd, as wondering at his might,  
straight troubled were exceedingly, and took a speedy flight,  
6 feare for them there, and none like hers, that hath a child to bear,  
7 They with their shippes asunder all, do it with an Earth-quake trace,  
8 As we have heard, so have we seen, there where the Lord doth reign,  
even in the City of our God, God will it still maintain.

9 The inerces to contemplate, Lord, our thoughts oft bended we,  
amidst that Temples holt bounds, which sacred is to thee.

10 According to the same, O God thy glorious praise so louende  
O ye all the earth: and thy right hand in righteousness abounds.

11 Let Siams indut recipce, and glad let Judahs daughters be,  
because of thse the iudgements sit, which they so clearely see.

12 Goe, compasse Siim round about; consider well her boundis,  
and counterratly with your selfe, her stately swelling boundis.

13 Remarke how she is fortid, her valaunce behold,  
that unto your posterity, it may by you be told.

14 For this God is our onely God for ever to abide:  
and even till death dissolve us quite, he will be still our guide.

## Psal. X LIX.

Sing this as the 45. Psalm.

1 **Y**e people all attente he to this that I proclaine:  
all ye the world's inhabitanz, give eare into the same.

2 **I**swill you of the bulgar sort, as those of noble race:  
you that are rich, you that are poor, all here come take a place.

3 **M**y mouth shall now of wisedome speake, and of my heart in me,  
the very meditation shall, of understanding be.

4 **I**now a parable to heare, mine earnest carez will bende,  
as my very lippon my Harpe, to utter I intende.

5 **In** stor my synes why I should I feare, or be but brought to doubt,  
when of my heeleg th shiquity shall compasse me about.

6 **T**hey that do trust in worldly wealth, which doth their minds enchant,  
and of their riches which abounds, doe vairly loze to haue.

7 **N**ot one of them his brother can redeeme in any way,  
nor can they unto God at all, for that a ransome pay.

8 **T**heir houses redempcion perissons is, if doth for ever self:

9 **T**hat he shoud ent corruption see, but live for ever blest.

10 **F**or he beholdes the wise men dye, and part from what they haue:  
the fool likewise, and brutifh gone, their wealth to others leabe.

11 **T**hey think their houses shall shall last, their dwelling places stand  
unto all ages, and they call by their own names their land.

12 **Y**et even the man that honour'd is, is not long here to stay,  
but like the beaues that judgement come, in silence flies away.

13 **T**his way of theis that folly is, who doe haue thoughts aumt,  
yet doe their heires approue their woords, as Oracles of wit.

## The second part.

14 So hath God upon them feed, whil'st they like sheep ly in the grabe :  
and they that upright are, of them shall the dominion have.  
In the bright morning time, and who did most of power presume,  
borene from their dwelling, in the grabe their beauty shall consume.

15 But God my soule deliv're will, from power of the grabe ;  
so when by all abandon'd else, he then shall me receive.

16 Be not afraid when our grooves tickleth as the knops account,  
and that his house with glory grace'd, in reputation mounts.

17 For he shall goe as bare from hence, as countynge from the bound :  
nor shall that pomp attend him more, at most than to the Tombe.

18 Though while he liv'd, he bless'd his soule, enjoying what is deare,  
and men thee praise, as being wise, that seek' st contentment here.

19 He to the generation shall, of his old fathers goe :  
but they shall never see the light, to be made happy so.

20 A man that is the most esteem'd, and doth not misedome thyng,  
is but like to the very beasts that altogether dy.

## Psal. I.



He mighty God hath spoke yea, even the Lord, and called  
all the earth to heare his word, from where the rising sun

doth first give light, to where it going downe gives place to night.

2. From Sion faire, which he hath loved dearely, beauties perfection,  
God hath shined clearely.

3 Our God shall come and not keape silence more,  
a fire shall waste before him, tempests roare  
4 About him, he to th' heavens from high shall call,  
and th' earth, that he may judge his people all.  
5 Gather my Saints together to me quickly,  
with me who dyd by offering Cobenant strictly,

6 His righteousness, the heavens shall then declare,  
for God himselfe is judge, my people heare.  
7 Hearc Israel, I will speake, and witnessesse will  
against thee, I am God, even thy God still.  
8 For sacrifices, offerings burnt to moue me  
which I should still have seene, I leane not reprove thee.  
9 Out of thy house, no Bullocke will I have,  
nor yet out of thy folds the Hee Goats erabe,  
10 All beasts are mine, that in the forestts are,  
and cattell that on thousand his seape.  
11 I every sole doe knowe of all the mountaing,  
the fieldz wylde beastz are mine, that calfe the fountaing.  
12 If I were hungry, I would not thee tell:  
the world is mine, and what therein doth dwelle.  
13 Will I the flesh of Raues eate up for food  
or yet of Goats, as thickly, drinke the blood.  
14 Offer to God thy thanks without delaying,  
unto the Lord most high, thy boves still yafing.  
15 And in the day of trouble, call on me,  
thou wylt me prattle, what I deliuer thee.  
16 But God saith to the wicked, how darst thou  
my statutes shane, or take my Covenant now.  
17 Into thy mouth, since that thou hast infirction,  
and calls my woedz awaies to the destruction.  
18 With any cheeke thou satwest, thou dost content,  
and with adulterers, to take part wylst bent.  
19 Chang'dst thy mouth to evill, and so thy shame  
most cummingly thy tongre derect doth frame:  
20 Thou sit'st an i speakest things agaist thy brother,  
thou slanderest the Sonne even of thy mother.  
21 Thus still in all these things thou hast gone bywong,  
whil'st I (as carelese) do keepe silence long.  
God thou thereby dwylt sondry, thinke of me,  
that I was altogether like to thee:  
But I at last most wately will reprove thee,  
and order them before thine eyas to moue thee.  
22 Hau' thynke on this, who God wylde not heare,  
lest I you suddenly in pieces teare.  
23 Whil'st there is none that can deliuer me:  
who offereth praise, doth glory gibe to me.  
24 And who doth order right his conuersation,  
I will to him of God shew the saluation.

## Another of the same.

The mighty God, the Lord hath said, the earth must all attend,  
 From whence the Sun at first doth rise, till where it doth descend,  
 Out of dear Sion the most faire, even at the very height  
 That beauty can attaine unto, out God hath shun'd most bright.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not then keep silence any moze,  
 A fire before him shall consume, great shernes about him toare,  
 4 He from above with maiestie, unto the heavens shall call,  
 And to the earth below, that he may judge his people all,  
 5 Goe, and together gather straight, all them my Saints that be,  
 Those that have made by sacrifice, a Covenant with me,  
 6 And even the heavens most clearly shall his righteousness declare,  
 For God himselfe doth sit as judge, to punish or to spare,  
 7 Hearc, O my people, and I le speake, O Israel, and I will  
 Against thee testifie, I am thy God, even thy God still,  
 8 For sacrifices that were due, I will not challenge thee,  
 Nor for burnt offerings, nor discharyg'd continually to me,

## The second part.

9 I with no Bullocke from thy house, will have my altar stod,  
 Nor will I daigne to take the Goats which all thy foldes affoyd,  
 10 For every beast belongs to me, that any foret flies,  
 And all the cattell that doe graze upon a thousand hills,  
 11 Each flying swallows knowne to me, that any mountain yelds,  
 And all wilde beasts abroad are mine, which stray along in the fields,  
 12 If I were hungry, it at all I would not tell to thee,  
 Since that the world, and her great wealth, doth all belong to me,  
 13 What need have I, that I should eat the flesh of Bulls for food,  
 Or yet that I to quench my thirst, should drinke of Goats the bloud,  
 14 Give for a sacrifice to God, praise from a thankfull minde,  
 And pay thy bowes to the most high, as thou thy selfe doest binde,  
 15 And call on me when trouble comes, that so thou sayd may I be,  
 For I thee then deliver will, and thou shalt honour me,  
 16 But to the wicked, why shouldest thou (safes God) my statutes name,  
 Why shouldest thy mouth, so much prophane, my Covenant proclaimme?

## The third part.

17 Since thou abhorring discipline, wile not instructed be,  
 And that my words as of no worth, refected are by thee. (heart,  
 18 Straight when thou didst beheld at herre, thou ioynd'st with him in  
 And with adulceters dissolute, hast freely taken part.

19 Thou giv'st to thy nights to miss her fit ill, misgiving to thy sinnes;  
    the treacherous tongue to frame deceit, & naturally inclin'd,  
20 Thou st ill security (unreached man) thy brother bent to blame,  
    and even dehine o'er thy mother's face, do'st deeply wound the same.  
21 While things thou did'st, I felte them, thou like thy false thought'st  
    but I felte none thee and them set in order before thee. (me,  
22 Know all you that God forget, consider this with feare,  
    lest else I woul'd none deliver you, I pass in piers teare.

23 Who gratefullly doth offer praise, doth glory give to me:  
    who rightly doth direct his way, shall Gods saluation see.

## Psal. L. I.

A be mercie (God) as I have found thy loving kindenesse  
many times, as thy compassions doe abound, raze from my remem-  
brance all my eviles, 2. wash me from mine iniquity, and cleanse me  
from my sin on right. 3. I my transgressions not deny, my sinne is still  
before my sight.

4 I sinn'd against thee, even ofly thee, and in thy sight have done this ill,  
    that so thou iustified might it be when speaking clear, when judging ill.  
5 Lo, I my shape (like entring in) did in iniquity receive;  
    yea, even my mother me in sinnes did at the very first conceiue.  
6 Behold, thou do'st desete, that in the inward parts still truth would be,  
    and in the hidden parts within, thou shalt make toisedon knowne to me.  
7 If thou with thyse purge me all, then (Lord) I shall be cleanned quite;  
    if thou woul'st wash me, then I shall even then the soun be sound more  
    (me,  
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me to heare the long expected voice:  
    that so the bones that were by thee in pieces broken, may reioyce.  
9 Turne from these lines away thine eyes, that have committ'd been by  
    and let all mine iniquities be wholly blotted out by thee. (me,  
10 O God, create a heart in me, that is not fataled any way,  
    and let a spirit within me be renew'd by grace no time to stay.

11 Lest me not quite out of thy sight, as utterly condemned by thee,  
and the most holy spirit and light, take never thou away from me.

12 Of thy salvation, Lord, to me, the Sols for a gentle refuge,  
and with thy spirit that is free uphold thou me from falling more.

13 Then to transgressors, Lord, thy way most feelingly I will import,  
and those that now do evil after, by mine example be comfort.

14 Deliver me, O God, from blots, that God that doth my safety bring,  
and how that thou art just & good, my tongue aloud shall almones sing.

15 My lips, Lord open I desire, and bring my mouth that prays I shall be.

16 Thou do'st no sacrifice require, else I would give it unto thee.

17 Burnt offering doth not thee delight, the sacrifices God doth prize,  
are broken spirits: a heart contrite, O God thou never wilt despise.

18 To Sion that doth griev'd remain, when if thy pleasure is, doe good,  
and of Jerusalem again, build then the walls as first they stood.

19 The sacrifice of righteousness shall then please thee, & offerings large,  
burnt offerings whole for gratefulnesse, with Bullocks shall thine  
(altars charge,

## PSAL. LII.



Mighty man, why do'st thou boast of mischiefe, as secure,  
the boundlesse goodness of God doth continually endure. 2. Thy  
tongue prophanely still inclinde, all mischiefes deeps doth sound, and  
working like a razor sharpe, doth give a dangerous wound.

3. That which is most extremely ill, thou more then good do'st love:  
and more then righteoussesse to speake, thou lying do'st approve.

4. Thou ever all-devouring words do'st vehemently love:  
O thou bilious tongue, that to deceiver canst still so subtle profit.

5. God like wise shall destroy thee quite, he shall take thee away,  
pluck'd from thy place, and rooted out where they who like do stay,

6. They that to righteoussesse are given, shall like wise see it all,  
and with due reverence they shall staine, and laugh at them they shall.

7. Loe, here the man that made not God his strength, but trusted long:  
in his great wealth, and made himself in his ill courses strong.

8 But I am in the house of God, like a green Olive tree,  
my trust still in Gods mercy is, and shall for ever be.

9 I, Lord, for ever will praise thee, because thou hast done this,  
and on thy name will wait, for good before thy Saines it is.

## Psal. LII.

Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

**T**he fool hath said within his heart, there is no God: they are  
corrupt, and naturally have none: money to pay God takes care.  
2 God from the heauens did look downe here upon mens sorwes, to see  
if any understood, that would to God a messe be.

3 They wholly slyly are become, and all are backwardis gone,  
and none of them doth any good: as not so much as one.

4 The workers of inuincy have they no knowledge all,  
who eate my people up as bicaud: on God they did not call.

5 Where where there was no cause of feare, each thing did them astighe:

6 For God the loue is all scattered hath of him that with great myght  
Himselfe against the a dooth encampie, that thee he may surprise:  
thou hast put them to shame, because that God did them despise.

7 O that unto thy Israel, from Sion myght proceed,

that great saluation, long look d for, which myght their comfort breed.

8 When God shall bring from bondage back, thys troupe that are his  
then establishd Israel shall be glad, and Jacob shall rejoyce. (choire)

## Psal. LIV.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

**A** Little by God by thy great name, from danger me defend,  
and by the greatness of thy strength, to judge my cause attend.  
2 The prayer that my heart poures forth, O God in mercy heare,  
and to the words that flow from me, lourhaste to lend thine eare:

3 For strangers are rai'd up 'gainst me, and even my soule to get  
oppreydes seek: they them before have God at all not set.

4 Behold how that the mighty God, doth helpe when I complainie:  
the Lord is alwaies by me with them, who doe my soule sustaine.

5 He certainly shall evill reward to soris that me annoy'd,  
and in thy truth which never fayes, let them be quite destroy'd.

6 I sacrifices unto thee, most freely will afford,  
and I will praise thy holy name, for it is good, O Lord.

7 For he when I was much distressed, from trouble did me save,  
and on my foes vnde eye hath seen all that my heart did crave.

## Psal. L V.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

1 O God encline thine eare to me, whil' I earnestly I pray,  
and from my supplication now, turne not thy face awaie.

2 Attend unto me whil' I cry, and heare my groaning hyspe,  
I sadly mourne in my complaint, and make a hevy noyse.

3 Because of th' enemys booyce, because of ill men that oppresse;  
they cast sinne on me, and to wrath their harte to me exresse.

4 My heart extremely pain'd hyspe, as being full of groanings,  
and all the terrors death can gide, are fallen on me at this.

5 I mighty feare, a trembling straunge make me confounded be,  
and melancholy horrour com, hath quite o'rewhelmed me.

6 Like a Dove that I had wings, I laid mygriefe agayn hys:  
for then I straight would fye away, and so would be at rest.

7 Loe, then I wondring would farre off som quietnesse acquire,  
and lodg'd amidst a wildernesse, from all the world reme.

8 I by all meanes would travell thus, some halfe halfe to finde,  
that I might from the tempest scape, and from the stormy wondre.

The second part.

9 Destroy, O God, and part their raignes, that soyn'd in ill have been,  
for I have violence and strife within the City leare.

10 They on the wals thereof all day and night about it goe,  
and in the mid' of it reueides much mischiefe, and much trou.

11 And wickednesse amost the same is still in every part,  
deceit and guile from out her streets, doe not at all depart.

12 For it was not my foe me check'd, I then could that abode,  
nor was I by my baturt brab'd, from him I could me hide.

13 But it was thoir, even thou a man, mine equall, whom I los'd,  
my self-thought friend, who did me leade by long acquaintance prob'd.

14 wee oft together did consult in taking counsell sweet,  
and that we to Gods house might goe in company did meet.

15 Let death them seize, and let them goe whil' I yet albe, to hell;  
for wickednesse wheras they lodge, and them among doth dwelle.

16 But as for me, upon my God I fervently will call,  
and me the Lord shall save, that I shall have no harme at all.

## The third part.

17 I ebening, morning, and midday, with a continuall nope  
millery, and seruently will pray, and he shall heare my voice,  
18 My soule delivered is by him, that it in peace may be,  
from battell that against me was, for many woes with mee,  
19 My God shall heare, and them afflet, he that of old abideth,  
for since no change doth tolle their state, no feare of God them guideth.  
20 He hath stretch'd forth his hands, against such as be with him at peace,  
and he the covenant he made, hath broken with disgrace.

(words,  
21 whilst warre was in his heart, more smooth then butter were his  
which though they gentle seem'd like oyle, were sharp like threatening  
22 Cast all thy burden on the Lord, and he shall thee support. (words,  
and shall not suffer that the woe be mou'd in any sort.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring the (down, while as thy wrath doth burn)  
to basse destructions fearfull pit, whence they cannot return.  
The bloudy and deceitfull men, not halfe their daies shall live,  
but I, O Lord, to trust in thee, my selfe will wholly give.

## Psal. LVI.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

B E mercifull, O God, to me, whom man would swallo in quiet,  
he daily doth againe me fight, oppressing me with spise.  
2 Mine enemies to swallo me, all meaneing doe daily ply,  
for many doe against me fight, O thou that art most high.  
3 When fearefull festes at my tyme with horrour seize on me,  
then I retire me to my strength, and I will trust in thee.  
4 In my God will praise his word, in God my trust shall be  
and I will never feare at all, what flesh can doe to me.  
5 By them each day malitiously, my words are whetted still,  
and they by bending all their thoughts, have aim'd to doe me ill.  
6 They doe together gather oft, they hide themselves in hate,  
they doe obserue each step of mine, when for my soule they wait;  
7 Shall they then by iniquity, escape as they desire?  
O God call thou the people downe in thy confirming ice.  
8 Thou counted hast my wandrings all, and to my weares as it looke,  
my teares into thy bottell poure, are they not in the booke?  
9 Then shall mine enemies all turne back, when as I cry to thee,  
this most aluredly I knowe; for God is still for me.  
10 In God his word, and in the Lord his iudee still pralise I will,  
11 I trust in God, and will not feare what man can doe me ill.

12 To honour thee, O God, most high, I am engag'd by him;  
my praise to thee, (a grateful gift) shall from affection flow.  
13 For thou hast sav'd my soul from death, until thou my feet got free  
from fols: that in their light who live, I walk may before thee.

## Psal. LVII.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

**B**E mercifull to me, O God, be mercifull to me,  
for still my soule in all estates doth stanchly trust in thee:  
yea, to the shadow of thy wings, I alwaies will retire,  
of these my great calamities, until the time expire.

2 I unto God that is most high, will cry till heard I be,  
even unto God that doth perfourme what needfull is for me.  
3 From their reproach would me deuoure, to save me, he shall send  
from heaven: yea, God his mercy shall and truth abroad extend.  
4 My soule among fierce Lyons is, I fire-brands like among,  
even men whose teeth are spears and darts, & like sharp swords their  
5 Be thou exalted, O my God, above the heavens in height. (tongue,  
and let thy glory all the earth, be still above most bright.  
6 They for my steps have laid a net, my soule is bow'd withall:  
they dig'd a pit for me, but in the mid' of it did fall.  
7 My heart O God, well fixed is, well fixed is my heart,  
I will lift up my voice to praise, and I will sing both art.  
8 Awake my glory up, awake my Harpe and Psaltery:  
I will my selfe awake, ere day enlighten can the syke.  
9 I will give praise to thee, O Lord, whereas the people th'ong,  
I cheerfully will sing to thee, the nations all among.  
10 For, O thy mercy which is great, doth to the heavens extend,  
thy sparlesse truth unto the clouds, for ever doth ascend.  
11 Be thou exalted, O my God, above the heavens in height,  
and let thy glory all the earth be still above most bright;

## Psal. LVIII.

Sing this as the 48. Psalme.

**O**Congregation, doe ye now speake righteousness indeed:  
O sonnes of men, doe ye to judge all uprightly proceed:  
2 Yea, you within your very heart work wickednesse each way,  
and of your hands here in the earth, the violence you weigh.

3 The wicked from the very womb, estranged are from thei:  
they speaking lies, doe goe astray allone as borne they be,  
4 Even like a Serpents poison, is the poison that they beare,  
and they are like the adder deare, that stoppeth up her eare.

5 which

5 Which will not hearken to their voyce, that them to charme do strive,  
though learn'd enchanters all there chauns most wylly do contrive.  
6 Breake thou O God, within their mouth, their teeth, though they be  
breakē thou, O Lord, the cruell teeth of Lyons that are yong, (strong,  
7 Let them all melt like running dreames, and let his accoures all  
whenas he bendis his bow to shoot, as cut in pieces fall.  
8 As melt's a snale, let evry one of them to ruine runne,  
like womeys burch mistym'd, that they may never see the Sunne.  
9 Before your pots can feel the choyces, them take awaie he shall,  
both yit alive, and to his wrath as with a boylemeinde, all.  
10 The righteous shall rejoyce, when as he doth the vengence see,  
and in the bloud of wicked men, his feet then wylly shall be.  
11 So verily a man shall say, the iust rewarded are,  
and verily he is a God doth judge in th' earth each wher.

## Psal. LIX.

**D**eliver me, my God, from them that are mine enemys,  
Defend me by thy power from them that up against me rife, from  
them that wroke iniquity, in thme deliuer me, and save me from the  
violence of them that bloudy be.

3 For, loe, they for my soule doe wait, the mighty doe combine  
against me, Lord, not for my sinne, nor any fault of mine.  
4 They without any fault of mine doe summe, and they (cos bold)  
themselves pzepeare: awaie in time to helpe me, and behold.  
5 Lord God of hostis, thou Israels God, the heathen to reprise,  
awaie; and doe not pardon them, who wickedly transgresse.  
6 They at the evening all retorne, with such a noyse they sound  
as doth a dog, and so they goe about the City round.  
7 Behold, with their blasphemous mouth, they belch out evry where,  
and swounds most sharpe are in their lips, for who say they doth heare?  
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them, and scorn the heathen vain.  
9 For his strenght will wait on thee, for God doth me maintaine.

10 The God whose mercy never failes, me ever shall prevent,  
and with my bith upon my foes, God shall my minde content.  
11 Slay them not, lest my people it forget, and by thy might (height,  
disperse, & bring them (Lord our shield) noone from their wounded.  
12 For their mouthes sin, and for the words that from their lips doe lie,  
let them be taken in their pride, because they curse and lie.  
13 Consume, consume them, Lord, in wrath, that they no more may be,  
that God in Jacob rules, make them o're all the earth to see.  
14 Let them at evening all returne, and with a noyse so sound,  
as doth a Dog; and let them goe about the City round.  
15 Let them goe boundynge up and down, whil'st seeking meat to finde,  
and if they be not satisfied, still feet within their minde.  
16 But I the power and mercy will, loud in the morning sound,  
for thou my refage wast, and guard, when troubles did abound,  
17 To thee, O God, that art my strength, my song shall ever be:  
for God is my defence, a God of mercy unto me.

## Psal. LX.

Sing this as the 50. Psalme.

1 Thou hast cast off, and scattered us O God in thy displeasur,  
thou hast most highly been displeasur'd, O turn to us again.  
2 Thou hast the earth to tremble made, thou hast it broken all,  
the heaches heale thereof, for it doth shake as like to fall.  
3 Thou hast unto thy people shoun things that are hard to think,  
and of punishment, thou hast made us the wine to drinke,  
4 Thou hast a banner giv'n to them, by whom thou art obey'd,  
that it, by reason of the tenth, may boldly be display'd,  
5 That thy behol'd, delivered so, may be no longer shall:  
Save me O Lord, by thy right hand, and heare me when I call.  
6 God in his holynesse hath said, my boy I will not hide:  
I Susteyne thy halley will mete out, and with them will divide.  
7 Mine Gilead, mine Manasseh is, and Ephraim of my head  
the chiske strength is, and Juda shall my law giv'r is made.  
8 My wall, pot Herib is, my shooe o're Edom thron shall be:  
but Palestina be thou glad, and that because of me.  
9 who by his meanes will me conduct unto the City stronge:  
and that I may to Edom goe, who will me leade along?  
10 O God, will thou this i'perform, who off us quite had it cast,  
and thou, O God, who with our heaues did it not goe in time past.

11 Give helpe unto us now in this, from troubles that exceed,  
so; otherwise all helpe is beaten that can from man proceed.  
12 we shall through Gods enabling power, by his owne grace redresse,  
for he st is that in his myght shall all our foes receve doloure,

## Psal. LXI.

God, unto my earthen cry, where care in myrry land, and  
to the prayer that I make, with myt mōdē attend. 2 I com  
the end of all the earth, all unto thee will cry, when grieved in heart:  
then leade me to a roche more highe than I.

3 For thou hast beene in every thing a shelle to me,  
and a strong Tower, the which we from the enemy did free.  
4 Within thy Tabernacle I will stay for ever till,  
and in the covert of the wings myt whole trust plase I will,  
5 For thou, O God, unto my bones did stend a ready care;  
thou hast given me the heritage of those thy name that feare,  
6 By thy great blessing, of the King thou walt the life prolong,  
as many generations dor, so shall his yeates last long;  
7 He shall abide before our God, so; ever him to serue:  
thy truth and mercy, O prepare, that they may him preserue,  
8 So wilt I ever to thy name sing prasses in due forme:  
that daily I the bawes I made, may faithfully performe.

## Psal. LXII.

Sing this as the 61. Psalme.

**M**e conle still surely upon God with reverencie doth attend:  
and my saluation comes from him, on whom I doe depend,  
2 He onely my saluation is, my rock, for strength of my body:  
he is for me a faire defence, I shall not much be mōdē,  
3 How long will ye agrone a mane imagine mischiefe all,  
you shall be claine like tottering softs, of like a bowing wall.  
4 They but consult to cast him downe for his excellency: (wardly,  
Iyes please them, with their mouth they blasphem, they curse in-

5 O thou my soule wait patiently upon thy God alone;  
for as for any hope at all, I have from him have none.

6 He onely my salvation is, my rock, for strength oft prov'd:  
he is to me a sicer defence, I no way shall be mou'd.

7 I my salvation in my God, and all my glory ground,  
my refuge, and my cocke of strength, in God is onely found.

8 At all times put your trust in him, ye people him before  
you're out your hearts: God is for us a refuge evermore.

9 The bulgares fort are vanity, the great men but a lyre:  
in ballance layd, they wholy are more light than vanity.

10 Trust not into oppression, nor be haine in robberies art,  
and if that riches doe encrease, let not on them your heart.

11 Even God himselfe hath spoken once, and this thiole heard have I,  
That all thy excellency of power belongs to God on high.

12 for mercie also doth belong to thee, O Lord, alone:  
for thou according to his woyke, do'st reper to each one.

## Psal. LXIII.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

1 O God, thou art my God, and shall be early sought by me,  
my soul doth thirst, my flesh doth long in dry parch'd lands for thee.

2 The greatnessse of thy mighty power, and glory so to see,  
as in thy Sanctuary earth thou hast been seen by me.

3 Because thy loving kindenesse, Lord, then life is far more worthy,  
my lips shall alwayes be employ'd, to sound thy praises forth.

4 Thus I will blesse thee evermore, bothe as I life enjoy,  
in thy most holy name I will lift up my hands with joy.

5 My soule shall as with marrow, and with fatnesse pleased be,  
and then my mouth with joyfull lips, shall give due praise to thee.

6 When layd upon my bed I will remember thee aright,  
and meditate on thee, even in the watches of the night.

7 Because that unto me a helpe thou hast been heretofore,  
will in the shadow of thy wings, I will rejoyce therefore.

8 My soule with care most earnestly doth follow after thee,  
for thy right hand (a pillar strong) upholdeth alwaies me.

9 But thase that to destroy my soule, are bent to seeke it so,  
into the very lowest parts of all the earth shall goe.

10 They by the cruell sword at last, shall violently fall,  
and unto subtle bores they shall be a portionall.

11 Yet shall the king in God rejoyce, and all by him that sweare  
shall glory, and their mouths be stord, that hing not for beare.

## Psalme. L X I V.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

**H**ear thou, O God, while as I pray, the voice that goes from me,  
and let my life from fear of foes, preserved be by thee.

2 **H**ide me from plots of wicked men, contrived secretly,  
and from their insurrections all, that worse iniquity,

3 **W**ho uttered have their wounding tongues, as sharp as any darts,  
and like an arrow from a bow, discharge their bitter words.

4 **C**hat they may so in secret shoot, to make the perfect fall,  
they suddenly doe shoot at him, and have no fear at all.

5 **I**n an evill matter by themselves, they all encouraged be,  
and commune how to hide their snare, they say who shall them see?

6 **T**hey for iniquities inquire, a search they throughly end,  
the thoughts and hearts of them are deep, who mischiefe doe intend.

7 **B**ut God shall straight an arrow shoot, that it may them confound,  
and at an instant suddenly, they shall receive the wound.

8 **T**hey thus shall make even these own tongues upon themselves to fal,  
and who soever doth them see, it may die quickly shall.

9 **A**ll men shall scarce, and to decieve the world be brought:  
for misly they consider shall of that which he hath thought.

10 **T**he righteous in the Lord shall all be glad, and in him trust,  
and seeing this, they glory shall, who in their heart are ill.

## Psalme. L X V.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

**O** God in Sion thy choice place, grasse waiting is for thee:  
and unto thee the vow that I made, shall well performed be.

2 **O** thou, that when to thee we call, do it stekly heare our prayr:  
all flesh that on the earth doth live, shall unto thee repair.

3 **I**niquities doe still prevaile against me every day,  
and as for our transgressions all, thou shalt purge them away.

4 **C**he man is blest whom thou doest chuse, and makst approach to thee,  
that he within thy holy Countre, a dweller still may be.

5 **W**e with the goodnessse of thy house well satisfied shall be,  
even of that holy Temple still, which sacred is to thee.

6 **B**y things that are in righteousnesse most terrible to see,  
We shall, O our salvations God, straight answered be by thee:

7 **W**ho art the confidence of thy earth, from end to end o're all,  
and of all them that are affre to roaring billowes thyself.

6 Who of the mountaines by his strength doth sicke the solid frame,  
which is girted all about with power, as centre of the same.

7 Who of the Seas doth still the noise, the noyse of waves that rage,  
and of the people when they sharme, the tumult doth asswage.

8 They in remote places that dwelle, all at thy tokens quake,  
the mornings and the evenings walks, thereto rejoyce doth make.

9 Thou biddest thy earth, and water it, thou biddest Gods word ad deep,  
doth make it rich, and corse for them thou will to store doth keepe.

10 The ridges watered, thou doth make the furrowes letted less,  
of them thereof (folt with sholopes) doth make the bringing blesse.

11 Thou biddest thy goodnesses to bren' st the year, thy paths drop fatnesse oile,  
they drop upon the deserts grasse, this chears each little hill.

12 Flocks cloath the pastures, valleys Lorne doe in abundance bring,  
they all doe shewt aloud for joy, and they doe like twise sing.

## Psal. L X V I.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

A ll lands with loud and forfull noyse, to God your boordes raise,  
2 Sing forth the honour of his name, and gloriouſ make his praise.

3 Say unto God how terrible in all thy works art thou,  
by thy great power, thy foes to thee shall all be brought to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee, and they shall all proclaim  
with songs thy praise, they all shall sing unto thy holy name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought, with admiration see,  
in doing to the Soones of men, most terrible is he.

6 He turn'd the sea into dry land, and they (the Lords chosen choice)  
went through the flood on foot, and we did there in him rejoyce.

7 He by his power still rules, his eyes the nations all behold:  
O, let not them exalt themselves that to rebell are bold.

8 Ye people all, then blesse our God, whom you so good have found,  
and make the boarde still of his praise aloud o're all to sound.

9 That of our soule effectually the very life hath prov'd:  
and doth not suffer that our feet should any way be mov'd.

10 For thou, O God, hast prov'd us, and knowst well what we be,  
as when is most strictly try'd, we have been try'd by thee.

11 And us to the ensnaring net, thou didst bring, as a prey,  
and thou afflictions heavy load, upon our loynes didst lay.

12 Though our heads most men to ride, the through the see a space  
and water went, but thou us brought it into a weathy place.

13 I le to thy house burnt offerings bring, and will thy hyspere defray,

14 And what affliction promis'd had, prosperity shall pay.

15 Offsetting sacrifices burnt I offer nill to thee,  
    of lammes the intense, Bullocks, Goats, shall offered be by me;  
16 Come, ye that feare God truly, all your eares to heare prepare,  
    and what he so; my soule bath done, I purpose to declare.  
17 Most fervently I unto him still with my mouth do cry,  
    and with my tongue, he likewise doth extoll continually;  
18 My wickednesse doe I say my heart, the Lord will mercies me;  
19 But verily God hath me heard, my prayers take effect.

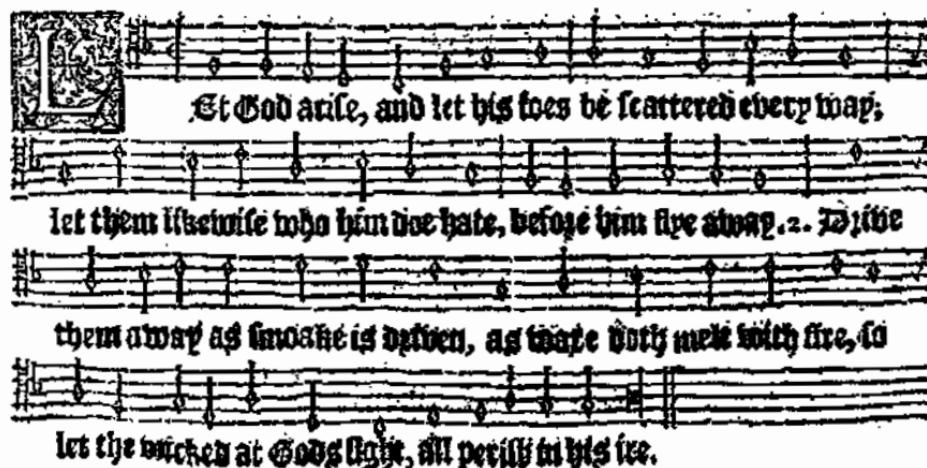
20 O blessed be my God, who did my prayer not despaine,  
    who not from me as I deserv'd, his mercy did restraint.

## Psalme LXVII.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

1 Let God be mercifull to us, and us with blessings fill,  
    and make the brightnesse of his face to shone upon us all.  
2 That so thy way upon the earth may clearely be made knowne,  
    and that thy saving health may be amongst all nations shone.  
3 Thee, let the people prasse, O God, even let them all thee prasse;  
    O, let the nations glad bee for both songes their hopes & cattle.  
4 For righteously the people shall by thee all iudged be,  
    and all the nations on the earth shall govern'd be by thee.  
5 Thee, let the people prasse, O God, yea let them praise thee all,  
6 Thench' earth shall exteale, yeeld, and God even our God, blesse us  
7 Our God shall blesse us from above, and all both far and neare, (shall)  
    even to the borders of the earth, shall reverence him with feare.

## Psalme LXVIII.



Et God arise, and let his foes be scattered every way;  
    let them likewise who him doe hate, before him flye away. 2. Drive  
    them away as smoke is driven, as those who melt with fire, so  
    let the wicked at Gods sight, all perily in his fire.

3 But let the righteous all be glad, rejoycing in Godes doome,  
yea, let the righteous all have joy, intended to the brightnes.  
4 Sing unto God, and prasse his name, extoll him with yong boyce,  
who rideth on th' heavens by his great name, and him before evrye.  
5 A father of the facherlesse, and of the widowes judge,  
God is in his most holy place, where he delights to lodgye.  
6 Of thole that soldaryp were, God familieng doth found; no ground  
he bringes them out whom chasme doe bind; gibes rebels barren.  
7 O God, when with thy people, thou went forth to leade their host,  
when thou did st through the desartes march, where danger threatened  
(most).  
8 The heavens did at Gods presence drop, the earth did likewise shake;  
yea, at Gods presence, Israels God, even Sinay then did quake.

The second part.

9 Thou did st, O God, send strore of rain, by which thou did st confirme  
thine owne inheritance, when it was weary and infirme.  
10 Thy Congregation all conveynde, did then inhabite there,  
and of thy goodnesse thou, O God, did st for the poore prepare.  
11 The Lord himselfe did give the world from his imperiall seat:  
of them who did the same draynge, the company was great.  
12 The Kings of heauens did fill the space, as whom a soe quare fodes,  
and he who parted not from home, friend did part the spottles.  
13 Though ye have lyen amongst the pats, yet even as is a Dove  
with silver wings, or feathers all of gold, so shall ye myre.  
14 It, when God scattered Kings in it, was white as Salmons snow:  
15 God, hill like Basbans is, and high like Basbans hill doth shew.  
16 Why doe ye leap high knatty hills? this is the onely hill  
in which God lobes to dwelle, yea there the Lord dwell ever will.  
17 Gods Chariots twenty thousand are, of Angels thousands strong,  
as in Sinay his holy place, the Lord is them among.

The third part.

18 Captivity thou captiue led st, and high ascended hast,  
had st gifts from men, for rebels too to dwelle with them at last.  
19 Bless be the Lord, who daily us with benefits doth lode,  
even he of our salvation still, who onely is the God.  
20 He of salvation is the God, that is our God most strong,  
and unto God the Lord, from death the issues doe belong.  
21 But God shall surely wound the head of all that are his foes,  
yea, and his hairy scalpe, that on in his trespasses goes.

22 The Lord hath said from Bashan forth, I them to bring will daigne,  
I will from deeps of raging Seas, my people bring againe.  
23 That thou of foes when as they fall, mayst dip thy foot in blood,  
and of thy dogges the tongues likewise whil'st licking it for food.  
24 They many times, O God have seen, thy goings full of grace;  
even where my God and King doth goe in the most holiest place.  
25 The singers sing, the players next on instruments make way,  
and them amongst the Damosels, that did on Timbrels play.

## The fourth psalm.

26 Nowhere your assemblies sacred be, to God due praise afford;  
yea, even from Israels fountain all, give praise unto the Lord.  
27 There with their ruler Benjamin, and Judas Lords are there,  
the Princes too of Zabulon, and Naphtalin appear.  
28 Thy mighty God commanded haue the strength that is in thee,  
O God, what thou for us hast wrought, let it still strengthened be.  
29 Because of thine own sacred house, Jerusalems chiefe grace,  
Kings shall to thee rare presents bring in honour of the place.  
30 Rebuke the Spearmen and great Ruls, the peoples Calbes remove,  
till all with silver doe submit; Disperse them haue they love.  
31 The Princes great shall then come out from Egypts fertile lands,  
and Ethiopia shall with haste to God stretch forth her hands.  
32 Ye kingdomes of the earth, to God both songs due thanks aff; 2D:  
O with a hearty gratefulnesse, sing psalms to the Lord.  
33 To him which on the heaving of heavens, which were of old doth ride;  
Loe, he his voice, a mighty voice sends out on ev'ry side.  
34 Then unto God ascribe ye strength, for his excellency  
o're Israel is, and his great strength is in the clouds most high.  
35 O God, thou from thy holy place art terrible to see,  
and Israels God gives strength and power, let him still blessed be.

## Psal. L X I X.

**D**eliver me, O God, to whom for safety I repaire, for  
now into my very soule the waters entered are. I sink in mires, to  
stand no where, my foot I can bellow, I am into deep waters come,  
where

where floods doe me o'ze-flow.

3 I am both crying weary groan, my throat is dry'd in th' end,  
mine eyes exhausted now doe fail. Whil'st I my God attend.  
4 They that intent'd without a cause, to me great hate'd bear,  
even then the bates upon my head, farrre those in number are  
who me (though wrongfully my soes) would evine, mighty be,  
then what I never tooke away, was straight refloz'd by me.  
5 O God, my foolishnesse from thee can no way be conceal'd,  
and all the sins that I have done, are unto thee reveal'd.  
6 Let them that wait on thee, O Lord, not blush because of me,  
nor them that seeke thee, for my sake O God confound'd be.  
7 Because I for thy sake have borne the burden of disgrace,  
and made the object of reproach, shame covered hath my face.

The second part.

8 Unto my brethen now I am a stranger come to be,  
and even my mothers children doe an aliant make of me.  
9 For of thy house, the ardent zeale hath eaten me up all,  
and their rebukes that thee repproach'd, did all upon me fall.  
10 Whil'st I was mourning, & my soule with falling was brought low,  
they scryned me as but a foole, who thus did weastenelle shew.  
11 I likewise lachcloth for a thone, my garment made to be,  
and then they in derision straight, a Proverbe made of me.  
12 And they that sit in publicke gates, did speake to doe me wrong,  
and I to every drunkeard was the subiect of his song.  
13 But as for me, I in due time O Lord, doe pray to thee,  
in thy salutations truth, O God, and mercies great, heare me.

The third part.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and me from sinking keepe,  
deliver me from soes, and from the waters that are deep.  
15 Let not the water-flood o'ze-flow, nor me the deep devoure,  
and to shut up her mouth on me, let not the pit have power.  
16 Heare, O Lord, for good thy kindestesse is, and turn again to me,  
according to the multitude that of thy mercies be.  
17 And doe not from thy let haue hide thy face to me so deare,  
for I extremely troubled am, with speed to me give care.  
18 Approach unto my heaby soule, and it from danger free,  
because of them that are my soes, in time deliver me.

19 Thou my reproach, and shame hast knowne, & how they lie delight,  
and who mine adversaries are, are all before thy face.

## The fourth part.

20 My heart is broken with reproach, and anguish fills my minde;  
I pity did expect in baine, and could no comfort finde.  
21 They gave me likewise gall for meat, too bitter to digest;  
they gave me blnegar to drinck, when I droght enslam'd my breast.  
22 Let even their table them before, to probe a staine be seene;  
let it become a trap, which shold have for their woface been.  
23 Let blindness sealing up their eyes, perpetuall darkness breed;  
and make their loynes for lacke of strength, to tremble like a Reed.  
24 In thy displeasure them upon thine indignation poure,  
and let the torrent of thy wrath them suddenly devoure.  
25 Make all their dwellings desolate, where they so proud have beeke,  
and in the tents where they have lye'd, let none to dwelle be seene.

## The fifth part.

26 For him they persecute, whom they by thee doe scatten see,  
and they by falke encrade their griefe, who wounded were by thee.  
27 And unto their inquiry, insighte adde more,  
and let them in thy righeonre come neber thee before.  
28 Out of the book of those that live, let them be ray'd by thee,  
and wher the righteous are enrold, let them not written be.  
29 But nowe become exceeding poore, and forrowfull am I:  
by thy saluation, O my God, let me be set on high.  
30 The name of God I with a song, most solemnly shall prasse,  
and him to magnifie with thankes, my soule's cheare powers will rasse.  
31 For this to God more pleasure yeelds, than Oxe or Bullock staine,  
or any beast with hornes or hoofs, whose bloud doth Altars staine.

## The sixt part.

32 They who are humble, this shall see, which is to them shall give,  
and all your hearts who seke for God, shall with contentment live.  
33 For to the poore the Lord gives care, as whom he much doth prize,  
and them that are his prisoners, he no way doth despise.  
34 Let both the heauen and all the earth, prasse him who reigns above  
the seas, and every kinde of thing that in the same doth move.  
35 For God will Iudaes Cities build, and his deare Zion save,  
that thare inhabiting they may it in possession habe.  
36 Thise seed that are his seruants too, inherit shall the same,  
and they thereto shall safetly dwelle, who loue his holy name.

## Psal. L X X.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

**O** Thou my God, make haste, that I may be delivered,  
and now, O Lord, as in times past, make haste to help me.

**2** Let them ashamed fall, that seeke my soule to have,  
let them turn back, confusions prey, all that my hurt doe graue.

**3** Let them be backward turn'd, with shame them to repay,  
who with derision scornefullie, aye, aye, doe say.

**4** Let them that seeke thee be to joy and gladnesse rai'd,  
let them that thy salvation love, say still, let God be praised.

**5** But I am poore, O God make haste to me I pray,  
thou my deliuerer art, and wile, O Lord make no delay.

## Psal. L X X. L

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

**I**n thee alone, O mighty Lord, I all my trust doe place.  
O grant that I may never be confounded with disgrace.

**2** Enlarge me in thy righteousness, and cause me scape, attorney,  
enclyne thine eare to hearken me, and save me I thee pray.

**3** Be thou my habitation strong, to which I may resort,  
my safety thou commanded hast, thou art my rocke and fort.

**4** God save me from the hands of them that be a wicked wimde,  
and from the hands of the unjust, to crafty inclin'd.

**5** Sic it is thou, O Lord my God, that art my hope alone,  
and from my youth, in whom to trust, I, Lord, save thee, had none.

**6** Thou from the womb did'st me uphold, and thou art he, who me  
did'st from my mother's bowels take, and I will still praise thee.

**7** Amazement unto many eyes I (as a wonder) breed,  
but thou art alwaies unto me a refuge strong at need.

**8** Let still my mouth be filled with thy gloriouſe praise I pray,  
and let it still be filled with thy honor all the day.

## The second part.

**9** Cast me not off when as old age hath made me weake to be,  
and when my strength begins to fail, Doe not abandone me.

**10** My foes, when as of me they speake, almyndly doe insult,  
and they that boast to take my soule, together doe consult.

**11** Loe, God hath quite forsaken him, whilst boasting, they say thus,  
pursue and take him, soz there's none that can him save from us.

**12** Depart not farre from me, O God, whil'st I am thus dismaid,  
O thou that onely art my God, make haste to give me ayd.

13 Let up soules foes be all confus'd, and to confusion brought,  
let them be covered with disgrace, that seek my hurt in ought:  
14 But as for me, I constantly will hope, while as I live,  
and I even yet will moe and moe to thee due pralles give.

15 My mouth shall fill thy righteousesse and thy salvation shew,  
even all the day, for I thereof the numbers doe not know,  
16 In the strength will boldly goe of God that is the Lord :  
thy righteousness, even ouely thine I freely will recouer.

## The third part.

17 O God, thou hast been from my youth with care instructed me,  
and hitherto I have declar'd the wonders wrought by thee.  
18 Forsake me not gray headed now, whom age hath quite o'recome;  
till to this age I shew thy strength, thy power to all to come.

19 Thy righteousness, O God, likewise is eminent to see,  
who hast done many mighty things, and who is like to thee?  
20 And thou againe shalt quicken me, who shew'd me troubls sore,  
and from the deeps of earth below, shalt me againe resorte.

21 Thou shalt entreate my greatnessse, Lord, who do'st for me provide,  
and thou shalt comforte too afford to me off every side.  
22 I thee with blattery will praise, the truth my God alone,  
I with the Harp to thee will sing, O Irael's Holy one.

23 My lips when as I unto thee to sing doe lift my voice,  
yea, and my soule which thou redeem did, they greatly shall resoyce.  
24 My tonguz likewise thy righteousness all day long shall commend,  
for they confounded are, and shant'd, that doe my hurt intend.

## Psalm LXXI.



God, to guide him, let the King be with thy judgement

2 for u, and to the Kings beloved sonne, thy righteousness afford.

2 He shall thy people rightly judge, thy poore with judgement fill.

3 The mountaions shall bring people peace by righteousness, each hill.

4 These of the people that are poore, him as their judge shall brase,  
he shall then redres children save, in pieces tyrants cease.

5 They shall thee feare with reverence due, as long as to our light  
the Sunne and Moone by mutuall turns, from age to age give light.

6 He shall descend like pleasant raine, upon motion grasse o're all:  
or like soft pearls of quickning shrowes on earth that num'rous fall.

7 The righteous ones in all his dayes shall flourish at their ease,  
and peace while as the Moon endures, shall them with plenty please.

8 He shall command from Sea to Sea (his power so faire extends)  
and from the river every way of the earth unto the ends.

9 They that amidst vast deserts dwelle, before his face shall bowe:  
his enemies shall kisse the dust, and homage humbly bow.

10 The Kings of Tarshish and the Iles, by presents friendly profe,  
from Sheba, and from Seba Kings, by gifts shall court his love.

11 Yea, all the Kings shall him before fall down with reverence low,  
and all the nations him to serve, shall their obedience shew.

The second part.

12 For he shall save the needy one, when he to him doth call,  
the poore also, and him that hath no helper else at all.

13 He shall the poore and needy spare, that him they yet may sette,  
and of all them that needy are, he shall the soules preserue.

14 From violence and fraud, their soules shall be by him redeem'd,  
the bloud of them before his eyes, shall pretious be esteem'd.

15 And he shall live, and gold to him from Sheba shall be cast'd,  
he shall be pray'd for at all times, and daily shall be praised.

16 There shall of come into the earth, a little handfull lye,  
upon the very barren tops of mountaines that are high:  
whose fruit shall shalte like Lebanon, and who in Cities stay,  
they like the grasse upon the earth, shall flourish every way.

17 His name for ever shall endure, and last whil'st Sunne we see,  
all nations shall him blessed call, man bless in him shall be.

18 How blessed be the Lord our God, even Isaacs mighty God,  
who onely doth true wonders work, which are renown'd abroad.

19 Blest ever be his glorious name, and let his glory fill  
the spacious earth in every part, so be, so be it still.

The Prayers of David the Sonne of Jesse  
are ended.

## Psal. L X X I I I.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

1 O d truly unto Israell is ever good and kinde,  
even unto such as inwardly be cleane in heart doth finde:  
2 But as for me, my staggering feete to stand could scarce preuaile,  
and little wanted but my steps did altogether fasse,  
3 For I them envie, whos themselves to foolishnesse did give,  
when I perceiv'd their prosperous course, who wickedly did live,  
4 for in their death there are no bands, no cub doth crasse their way,  
and their full strength abiding staine, doth unto soft decay,  
5 From all the toiles of mortall men, they seeme to lise seruice,  
and with the rest of men belowe, no plague at all endure,  
6 And therfore pride to compasse them, they as a chaine doe beare,  
and violence to cover them, they as a garment lave,  
7 Their eyes for fatnesse bursting out, doe vigorously shone,  
the success doth transcend their thoughts, what euer they desyrie,  
8 They are corrupted, and in words they wickedly forth breake,  
in what oppression doth concerne, they loftly doe speake,  
9 They set their mouth against the heavens, as dairing them to charge,  
their tonges doe walke through all the earth, with liberty at large,  
10 The people therefore hither come from all the parts about,  
and from a cup that's full, to them the waters are boylng out.

## The second part.

11 And thus they say, who doth God know? (though every thought he  
and is there any knowledge left in him that is most high, Spg)  
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones that doe the Lord displease,  
who in the world with wealth encrauld, live prosperously at ease,  
13 In vaine indeed to cleane my heart, I laboure'd have with paine,  
and In innocency too have wal'd my hands in vaine,  
14 for all the day long I have been exposed plaign'd to be,  
and every moring somenew crasse hath come to chaske me,  
15 But if I say, I thus will speake, behold where this would tend,  
thy childrens generation much I thereby shoud offend,  
16 when I thought this to know, then it too painfull was for me,  
17 Till to Gods holy houle I went, then I therend did see,  
18 Thou surely did'st them dangerously on slippery places set,  
and in destructions pit cast downe, their iust reward to get,  
19 How are they suddenly become sad desolations prey  
they in a mom:nt leape to be, and melt with feare awry.

20 As is a dreame, O Lord, when one from sleeping doth awake,  
so thou awaking, no account shalt of their image make.  
21 Thus in my minde extreamely mou'd, I could not be appeas'd,  
and I was prick'd within my reines, exceedingly displeas'd.

## The third part.

22 So foolish then and ignorant, I found my selfe to be,  
that I was as a very beast, when coming before thee.  
23 Yet verethele I surely am continually with thee,  
and thou by my right hand alwaies, haſt stremely holden me.  
24 Thou by thy counsell shalt me guide, that none may me deceiue,  
and in thy glory afterwards for euer me receive,  
25 whom is it that I have in heauen, saue thee, O Lord, alone  
and on the earth, whom I desire besides thee, there is none.  
26 My fainting heart and my weake flesh do faile, but of my heart,  
God is the strength, and portion still, that shall not from me part,  
27 for, loe, they that from thee are farre, shall cum'd come to be,  
and thou them wholly haſt destroy'd, that whoring goe from thee.  
28 But as for me, I hold it good, that I neare God repaire,  
I trust in thee (Lord God) that I may all thy booyng declare.

## Psal. LXXIV.

Sing this as the 72. Psalme.

O uſh our God, for euermore haſt thou rejected us,  
why smoaks thy wrath against the sheep of thine own pasture thuge.  
2 The Congregation that is thine, in thy remembrance hold,  
which thou in mercy for thy ſelfe haſt purchased of old,

The rod of thine inheritance, which thou redeemed haſt,  
even this mount Sion, where thou haſt thy dwelling in time paſt.  
3 To desolations infinite, lift up thy ſeet uſw loone,  
even in the Sanctuary, all that th' enemy hath done.

4 Thy foes amideſt thy Synagogues doe roare before thy face,  
and there for ſignes their enigmes ſix, as in a conquer'd plate.  
5 Each man of them acquir'd renown, as he his ſtrength employ'd,  
whilſt sharpeſt Areſlifted up, the thickest trees destroy'd.  
6 But now the curiouſ carued workes which diſarts beauty ſhow,  
with Areſ and with Hammers crufh'd, moſt crudely they o'rethrew.  
7 The Sanctuary they haue ſit'd, they it deſtroy'd, confou'd  
and cast the dwelling of thy name down headlong to the ground.

## The second part.

8 They said in heart, let us destroy together all their band;  
they all the Synagogues of God have burnt up in the land.

9 Our signs we see not; there's no more a prophet us among,  
and there is not so much as one that can discern how long.

10 O God how long shall th' enemy afflict us this mish-bleste,  
and shall our adversary still blasphem the sacred name?

11 Why do'st thou thus withdraw thy hand when thy right hand restraineth  
out of thy bosom for our good, plucke out the same againe.

12 For, loe, God is my King of old, that rules me by his hand,  
even in the mid'ls of all the earth, saluation working still.

13 Thou mad'st the sea by thy great strength, divided all to be,  
and in the waters, dragons heads were broken all by thee.

14 The Leviathan's heads by thee, in pieces broken fell:  
thou him for meat to people gab'st, that dwelt in deserts dwelt.

15 Thou did'st the fountain cleave, and stond that did in streams abound:  
thou dry'dst the mighty river's up, even to the very ground.

## The third part.

16 The cheefull day belongeth to thee, to then the gloomy night,  
thou with the comfo-table shaine prepared hast the night.

17 Thou all the borders of the earth hast stablish'd in due formes,  
thou mad'st the summer smile with flowers, the winter frozone with  
(froznes).

18 Remember that the enemy reproach'd, O Lord, with shame,  
and that the foolish people all, blasphemed have thy name.

19 O, of thy Turtl have the soule, let not the wicked have,  
the Congregation of the poore doe not for ever leave.

20 Have to the Covenant respect, for of the earth each wher  
the places parke for cruelty, with dwellinga stoned are.

21 O let not them that are oppress, returne againe with shame,  
but let the poore and needy ones still praise thy sacred name.

22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause, that it may cleared be:  
remember how the foolish man each day reproacheth thee.

23 Forget not of thy foes the boye, the tumult of them still  
that rise against thee, continually increaseth to doe ill.

## Psal. LXXV.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

**T**O thee O God, we give due thanks, we give due thanks to thee,  
for that thy wondrous works declare thy name most neare to be.

2 The Congregation unto me, when as receive I shall :  
then uprightly in every thing I will be judge o're all.

3 The earth and all that doe therin inhabitants remaine,  
are quite dissolv'd, but I therof the pillars doe sustaine.

4 I said to him that was a foole, deale foolishly no more,  
and to the wicked, let not up the boone as oft before.

5 Your boone presumptuously on high, from lifting up abstatne,  
and withesse neceas too stubbornly from speaking were reueise.

6 For, loe, promotion that so much is coveted by some,  
it neither from the East nor West, nor from the South doth come.

7 But God himselfe is onely Judge, who euer thing doth try,  
and he (when please) doth proesse our harm, and raise another high.

8 The hand of God doth hold a Cup, the wine thereof is red,  
it full of mixture forth he poures, by Indigation led.

9 But wicked men wil drink the meate which they themselues out layng,  
but I will still declare, and praise to Jacobs God will sing.

10 Of wicked men the haughty boones shall be cut off by me,  
but of the righteous ones, the boones shall all exalted be.

## Psal. LXXVI.

Sing this as the 66. Psalm.

**I**N Judah God is knowone, his name in Israel is great,  
2 In Salem he hath plac'd his Tent, and Sion is his seat.

3 The arrowes of the thickeining Bow, by him were broken there :  
the Target, sword, and battell too, by him all broken were.

4 Thou art more gloriouſe to behold, excelling ebery way,  
then are the mountaing most remov'd, and eminent for prep.

5 The most couragious all are spoile, Deep hath Surpil'd their bands,  
the men of strength amaz'dly dull, have now not found their hands.

6 It 'ly rebuke, O Jacobs God, will they against thee lifto'd,  
both Horse & Chariots char'm'd by sleep, were of all lente depriv'd.

7 Thus thou, when thou art to be feare by all that know thy might,  
and when thine anger kindled is, who can abide thy sight ?

8 Thou did'st cause judgement to be heard from heaven in a very eare,  
the earth (as bending) silent stood, and stupified with feare.

9 When God to judgement did call, exactly to obserue,  
of all the earth, thole that were weake, that he might them preserue.

10 Euen by the very wrath of man, thou shalt due praise attaine,  
and the remainder of his wrath, thou quickly shalt restraint.

11 Glory to the Lord your God, and pay all that about him be,  
to him that justly shold be leas'd, to bring your gifts agay.

12 The spirit of them that splices are, by you cut off shall be,  
and to the Kings of all the earth, most terrible is he.

## Psal. I. XXVII.

Unto God will I loyly gryff'd, my boyce with cryes  
did send; yes, with my boyce to God I cry'd, and he his  
earc did leud. 3 In my day of trouble sought the Lord, my soye did  
tun, while it was night, and ceas'd not, my soule did comfort them.

3 Then I remember did my God, and troubled did remaine;  
my spryte within me was o'rewhelm'd, and griesse made me complain;

4 And thou do'st likewise make mine eyes continually to loshe,  
and I so strangely troubled am, I habe no power to speake.

5 The times from all antiquity, I loygh with them that be,  
and all the ages that are past, presented are to me.

6 My long even in the silent night, I to remembrance call,  
I communie with my heatt, my spryte search'd carefully withall.

7 And will the Lord us wholly now cast off for evermore,  
will he not favourable be, as he hath beeue before?

8 And is his mercy so cleane gone, no hope to be reliev'd?  
and is the promise that he made, no moxe to be beleev'd?

9 And hath the mighty God forgot how to extend his grace,  
and have his tender mercies all to anger now giv'n place?

10 And this I said) my weakenesse is, but yet the peaces I still  
of his right hand that is most high, with care remember will.

## The second part:

11 Of the Lord remember will, the woxes so ofter tolly,  
I certainly remember will thy wondres wrought of old.

12 Likewise, Lord, will meditate on all that thou hast brought,  
and I will freely talke of that which thou to passe hast brought.

13 Thy Sanctuary, O our God doth still containe thy way,  
who is so great a God, as is the God whom we obey.

14 Thou art the wonder working God, with none to be compared:  
among the people many times thou haue thy strength declar'd.

15 Thou of the people, by thine arme, hast the redeemer prov'd  
of Jacob, and of Josephs Sonnes, who haue by thee belov'd.

16 The waters did, O God, see thee, the waters did see thee:  
they were afraid, and even the deepest all troubled came to be.

17 The water from the bursted clouds, straight pour'd out did abound,  
thine arrowes too did goe abroad, the shies sent out a sound.

18 Thy thunders boylce along' st the heaven, a mighty noyse did make:  
by lightning's lightned was the world, & trembling earth did shake.

19 Thy way in the vast Ocean is, a path thou of thine owne  
hast in the water's great, and yet thy footsteps are not knowne.

20 Thou did'st thy people safely leade, like to a flock at large,  
by Moses, and by Aarons hand, who had of them the charge.

## Psal. L X X V I I I.

I be, O my people, straight your easys, unto my law di-  
vine, and to the wodds flow from my mouth, your earnest eares en-  
cline. 3 I will my mouth now open in a parable of mouth, and I back  
sayings utter will, which times of old gabe forth.

3 Even things that we have oft times heard, and evidently knowne,  
which by our fathers unto us have been exactly shwon.

4 we from their race, and times to come, will no way have them hid,  
but will expresse Gods praise, & strength, & what great works he did.

5 His league he did in Jacob easys, his law in Israel place,  
which he our fathers will'd to tell to their succeeding race.

6 The generation yet to come, that it the same might know,  
even the unborne who should arise, and to their heires them shew.

7 That they might place these hope in God, and not his works forget,  
but his Commandements to keep, their whole affections set.

8 And might not like their fathers grobe, a stubborn rebel race,  
that set not right their heart: why God not slemely did embrace.

9 All Ephraims off spring bearing boves, and with their arms array'd,  
did in the day of battell turne most basely back afraid.

10 They did not keep Gods Covenant, but did from him withdraw,  
and wickedly refus'd to walke according to his law.

## The second part.

11 And they had all his glorious works forgot, as no more known,  
and all those wondrous works of his, which he to them had shewen.

12 Things wondrous in their fathers sight were done by his strong hand,  
even in the field of Zoan earth, in Egypts fertile land.

13 He did divide the very Sea for passage to his band,  
and he the liquid waters made as in a heape to stand.

14 All day he led them by a Cloud, their course directing right,  
and all the night when it was darke, by fire did give them light.

15 He in the deserts clade the rocks, which did asunder shrinke,  
and gave them thence, as from great depps, abundantly to drinke.

16 He likewise from the solid rock made mighty streams to flow,  
and waters pour'd in plenty down, did straight like rivers grow.

17 And they obdured in their hearts, yet did the more transgresse,  
even by provoking the most high amidst the wildernesse.

18 And in their heart they tempting God, him high y did displeas,  
by seeking curiously for food, their appetite to please.

19 Yea, even against God did they speake, they said (distructing thus)  
can God amidst the wildernesse a table furnish us?

20 He smote the rocke, loe, streams gush'd out, a waters drown'd the field;  
can he give also bread, or flesh unto his people reed?

## The third part.

21 The Lord this heard, and therefore wrath did kindle up a fire  
against Jacob, and against Israel incensed was his ire.

22 Because through insidelity, they not in God beleev'd,  
no, did in his salvation trust, that them so oftreleev'd.

23 Though from above the Clouds he had commanded by his will,  
and opened had the dores of heauen, to pourre forth plenty still.

24 And manna had above their hopes rain'd down for them to eate,  
and had a harvest from the heauen, of corn given them for meat.

25 Then mortall man was fed with that, which was for Angels good,  
he for their voyage furnish'd them abundantly with food.

26 The Eastern winds alongst the heavens ensor'd, did them obseue,  
and by his power he did constraine the Southerne winde to serue.

27 On them he rain'd a shower of death, like dust upon the ground,  
and winged sooles as thicke as lands, which seas doe haue a bound,  
28 He made it fall amidst their Campe, not to be sought without  
the very Tents where they did lodge, it compass'd round about,  
29 So did they plentifully eate, and satisfied all were,  
for he to them, what they desir'd, afforded freely there.  
30 Yet they were not estrang'd from what they lusted for so much,  
but whil'st the meat within their mouthes did yet their pallats touch,  
31 The wrath of God upon them came, and kill'd their fittest ones,  
and made even Israels chosen men, gibe forth their dying groanes.  
32 But for all this, they luming still, these God so good did geue he,  
for all the wonders that he wrought, could not make them belieue,

## The fourth part.

33 And for this cause in bentity, he did condigne their dayes,  
and did with trouble waste their years, that wandred from his wayes.  
34 But even as he was killing them, they sought him, and return'd,  
and early after God enquire'd, while as his wrath thus burn'd.  
35 And they remembred then, that God was wort their rocke to be,  
and their redeemer the high God that onely could them free.  
36 Yet for all this with flattering lips, they to deceiue him striv'd,  
and with their tongues perniciously, they yes to him contriv'd.  
37 For still their heart to follow him, was not sincerely set,  
not constant to his Covenant, they did the same forget.  
38 But he in mercy did forgiue their sinnes, them not destroy'd,  
yea, oft his anger turn'd away, his wrath not all employ'd.  
39 For hereinembred that they were but flesh, both fraille and vaine,  
like to a vande that blowes away and will not come againe.  
40 How oft was he prouok'd by them amidst the misderuelle,  
and whil'st they in ths desart were, grieu'd at their wickednesse.  
41 Pea, many times they turned backe, and God did fondly tempt,  
and Israels most holy one, to him did attempt.  
42 They never call'd to minde the pow'r of his Alm'ghty hand,  
nor yet the day when freed from woes, he made them safe to stand.

## The fift part.

43 How he such memorabe signes had earll in Egypt wrought,  
and wonders that in Zoans field, by him to passe were brought.  
44 And he the ritters that were cleare, did change to horrid bloud,  
so that they w'holy did abhorre to drinke of any fluid,  
45 He them among strange sortes of flies, them to dehouette did send, (end)  
and crawling swarms of warthame stagg, which brought the to their  
46 To

45 To Latet pillars, vermine hole, he did their encrease give,  
their labour to the Locust too, by which they hop'd to live.

47 By harsche that he had poured downe, their vynes were wholly lost,  
and their eye-pleasing Sycamores, were spoilt by the frost.

48 He to the harsche most horible, their Cattell gave away,  
and to destroying thunder-bolts, he made their flocks a prey.

49 His wrath and indignations height, he did upon them cast,  
by sending angels that were ill, amongst them at the last.

50 He for his wrath made way, their soule he suffered not to live,  
but d'ye unto the Pestilence, their very life did give.

51 He smote all Egypts eldest brood, when least they thought the same;  
even of their strength the very chiefe, amidst the tents of Ham.

52 But his owne people made like sheep goe forth on every side,  
and them amidst the wildernes, like to a flock did guide.

The sixt part.

53 He them securely did conduct, whom nothing did affright,  
but roaring Seas o'whelmed their foes, a mirrour of his might.

54 His Sanctuaries borders neare, he brought them to remaine,  
even to the mountain most esteem'd, which his right hand did gain.

55 He did call forth the heathenish troops before their face destroy'd,  
and did by line divide the land, which Israels Tribes enjoy'd.

56 Yet did they tempt, and did provoke the God that is most high,  
and to his sacred Covenants, did not themselves apply.

57 But they turn'd backe, and falsely dealt, as did their Syres of old,  
like to a Bow that doth deceiue, and no true ayne can hold.

58 For they by their high places oft, his wrath provoked had,  
and by their graven Images, him to be jealous made.

59 Now when as God did heare of this, he was to anger mo' d,  
and Israel greatly did abhorre, that him so oft had prov'd.

60 So that of Shiloh he forsooke the Tabernacle then,  
the Tent which for himselfe he had establish'd among men.

61 And did deliver up his strength, in bondage to abidz,  
his glory to the hand of foes, a prey to prosp'ring pride.

62 He gave his people to the sword, whom he had earst receiv'd,  
and with his owne inheritance, was most exceedingly griev'd.

The seventh part.

63 Their young men by the raging fire, were to confusion brought,  
their dauncy Chirgins dilated, were not for marriage sought.

64 Their priests though dignified so much, straight by the Lord did fall,  
their widowers shipficed with griefe, did not beweare at all.

65 Then was'd the Lord as one from sleep, whil'st anger did decline,  
or like a strong man, who doth shout by reason of his wine.

66 And of his foes the hinder parts he smote in every place,  
and upon them perpetually, he did impose disgrace.

67 Yea, he the Tabernacle too of Joseph did refuse, (chuse,  
and even of Ephraim, though though he strong the Tribe he would not

68 But he of Juda chuse the Tribe to be the rest above,  
and Sions Mount that sacred place which he did dearely loue.

69 And he his Sanctuary brist like Balaces for height,  
like th'earth, which he establish'd hath, for ever by his might.

70 He did his servant David chuse, that he might him renoune,  
from foldes of flockes, where keeping sheep, he call'd him to a Crowne.

71 He rais'd him up from following Shee, which did their young ones breed,  
that Israel his inheritance, and Jacob he might feed.

72 So them he fed according to his hearts integrity,  
and he his hands that shiffull were, to guide them did apply.

## Psal. LXXIX.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

**N**o thine inheritance, O God, to heathens is betraye,  
thy house desil'd, Jerusalem they all on heaps have layd.

2 The bodies of thy servants they to fowls for food did rend,  
and of thy Saints the pretious flesh to beastes in every field.

3 Their bloud about Jerusalem, ther shed like water have,  
and there was not so much as one that would give them a grabe.

4 The neigbouring States upbraiding us, disdainfully doe say,  
we are a Butte for bitter scorne, to all that are about.

5 How long, O Lord, and wilt thou be for ever angry thus?  
and shall thy fealouie still burn like to a fire 'gainst us.

6 Upon the heathens pourte thy wrath, who know not thee at all,  
and on those Kingdomes, on thy name that have not daign'd to call.

7 For they thy Jacob to desoure, have spar'd in no degree,  
but made the place where he did dwell, all desolate to be.

8 Remember not 'gainst us the sins which formerly we brought;  
let mercies us with speed preheat, for we most iuste are brought.

9 O God of our saluation, helpe for thy names sake we pray,  
deliver us for thy names sake, and purge our names away. (Anthon,  
10 why say the heathen where's their God? let him 'mongst them be  
whil'st in our sight thou do'st revenge the bloud-shed of thine owne.

11 The Captives sighing, let it come before thee, and those faine,  
according to thy power, that are appointed for the grafe.  
12 Lord, to our neighbours for their parr, let seven-fold rendzed be:  
that vile reproach, by which, O Lord they have reproached thee.  
13 So be thy people, and thy flocke, thee thanke for ever well;  
and to all generations too, shall they thy praise forth tell.

## Psal. LXXX.

Sing this as the 58. Psalme.

**H**ear Israels Shepheard, like a flocke that leadest Joseph out,  
thou that twixt Cherubins do'st dwelle, in brightnesshine about.  
2 In Ephraims, in Beniamins, and in Manasses sight,  
sticke thy strength, and quickly come and save us by thy might.  
3 O thou that onely art our God, turne us againe to thee;  
cause thou thy face to shine on us, and so we sab'd shall be.  
4 Lord God of boasts how long will thou, whil'st we thy name whole,  
against thy peoples prayer, thus in indignation smoake?  
5 Upon the bread of crases for food, thou makest them to live,  
and unto them that they may drinke, thou those of teares do'st give.  
6 Thou do'st us make a ground for strife, to every neigbouring state,  
our enemies amongst themselves doe laugh at us of late.  
7 O Lord, that art the God of boasts, turne us againe to thee,  
cause thou thy face to shine on us, and so we sab'd shall be.  
8 Thou with great care hast brought a vine fro Egypte fertile boundis,  
and thou did'st plant it, casting out the heathen from their groundis.  
9 And prudently thou a roome before it did'st make fit,  
and mad'st it take so deep a root, the land was fill'd with it.  
10 The mountaines with the shade of it were covered, every where,  
and all the boughs thereof for state, like goodly Cedars were.  
11 Unto the borders of the See, she made her boughs extend,  
and to the river, it to graze, she did her branches send.  
12 Why did'st thou then her hedges breake, exposing her a parr,  
so that each passenger makes bold to pluck some part away.

## The second part:

13 The foaming Boare come from the wood, to wait it hath bad power,  
and savage beastes that range the fields, it boldly doe persecute.  
14 O thou that art the God of boasts, return we pray to thine:  
look down from heaven, and so behold and will this thy vine.

15 And the vineyard which planted was, with care by the right hand,  
and even the branch which for thy self thou didst make strong to stand.  
16 It wholly is with fire burnt up, and is cut down with spire:  
when by thy count'rance once rebuk'd, they straight do perish away.  
17 Upon the man of thy right hand, O let thy hand still be;  
the sonne of man who was made strong, even for thy selfe by thee.  
18 So we will not goe backe from thee, then quicken thou us all,  
and we upon thy holy name, continually will call.  
19 O Lord, that art the God of hofig, turn us agayne to thee;  
cause thou thy face to shone up vpon us, and so we lab'd shall be.

## Psalme LXXXI.

**S**ing forth aloud unto the God from whom our strength  
we take, and unto Jacobs mighty God, a nogle moe tofull make,  
2 Take up a psalme, and hichter bring the Tabreel presently, and  
with the harp that pleasant is, accord the psaltery.

3 The Trumpet straight in the newe Moon, blowe up without delay,  
even in the time appointed, on our solemnie festuall day.  
4 For this was made for Israel, a statute vll to stand,  
and is of Jacobs God a lawe, the which he did command.  
5 This record he in Joseph plac't, in passing Pharaohs land,  
wheras the language that I heard, I could not understand.  
6 I from the burden which him bow'd, his shoulders did discharge,  
and from the poynt and servile works, I did his hands enlarge.  
7 Thou call'st in trouble, I thee free'd, and was to answer moe'd,  
even in my Chambers secret place, and Meribah thee prov'd.  
8 O hate my people, and I straight to thee will testifie,  
O Israel, if now thou viles thine eare's to me apply.  
9 There shall no strange God then at all within thy limits be,  
nor shall a strange God any may be worshipped by thee.  
10 I am the Lord that is thy God, who thee from Egypt led,  
make wide thy mouth, and it by me with plenty shall be fed.

## The second part.

11 But yet my people by my booke, would not instructed be,  
and Israel perverted still, would not reape on me.  
12 So to the lust of these own hearts, I gave them up displeas'd,  
and they in their owne Counsels then, all walked as they pleas'd.  
13 O that my people as they ought, had harkened to my will,  
and that all Israel in my wayes had walk'd sincerely still!  
14 I should have suddenly swoddu'd all who did them gaine stand,  
and I against their aduersar's had turnd my heavy hand.  
15 Who hate the Lord, all should themselves have humbled hem before,  
but then their time should surely have entir'd for evermore,  
16 He with the fressh of the wheat, had fed them as his flocke,  
and I should thee have satisfied with honey of the roche.

## Psal. LXXXII.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

**G**od in the Congregation stands of them we mighty call,  
and sentence gives amongst the Gods, as sovereign Judge of all.  
2 How long will ye unrightly judge, and where ye please to spare,  
the persons partially accept of them that wicked are?  
3 The Orphans labe, and them who are with poverty oppres'd,  
doe justice to the needy ones, and them that are distrest.  
4 Let them that poore and needy are, delivered be by thee,  
and rid them all out of the hand of them that wicked be.  
5 They neither know, nor will conceive, they walke in darkenesse on;  
all the foundations of the earth quite out of course are gone.  
6 That ye indeed are Godz below, it hath been laid by me,  
and even of him that is most high, you all the children be.  
7 But, surely like the vulgar sort, you are ordain'd to die,  
and like to other Princes past, you low in dust shall lye.  
8 Arise, O God, and th earth to judge o're all with glory shine;  
for thou the Nations every where inherit shalt as thine.

## Psal. LXXXIII.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

**K**ept not thy silence thus, O thou the God whom we adorze,  
hold not thy peace, O thou our God, and be thou still no more.  
2 For, loe, the foes all murmuring now, a muting have made;  
and they that haters are of thee, have lifted up the head,  
3 They crafty Counsels have contriv'd, thy people to annoy,  
and have even thy most hidden ones consulted to destroy.  
4 Come, let us cut that nation off, they have said in their spise:  
that Israel's name from record eras'd, may be abolis'd quite.

5 For they together have conspir'd, alike dispot'd in ininde,  
and even against thee made a league, by Cobenant confirm'd.  
6 The Edomites and Ishmaelites, to camp together went,  
the Moabites and Hagars brood, for doing mischiefe bent.  
7 There Geball, Ammon, Amalek, the Phalists and Tyre:  
with them is Ashur soyn'd, from whom Lord care did helpe acquire.  
9 Make them probe like the Philistines, as Silera was slaine,  
and like th' Isabins scatter'd troupe, thatishous streams did stayn.  
10 whom neare to Shadday suddenly, thou wholly didst confound,  
their Cartailes became like dung, for satynge of the ground.  
11 Like Dred, and like Zeb, Lord, destroy their Nobles all,  
like Zeba, and like Falimania make all their Princes fall.

The second part.

12 Who impudently thus durst say, (preswning of their might)  
let us possesse Gods houses all, as due to us of right.  
13 Make them like stubble toll'd by wind, like wheels that alwaies turn.  
14 As fire the forrests doth consume, as flames make mountaines burn.  
15 So with thy tempest them pursue, and with thy flame them frignt:  
16 Their faces fill with shame, that they may seeke thy name aright.  
17 Let them confounded be, and probe from trouble never free,  
yea, let them all be put to shame, and wholly ruined be,  
18 That men may know, that thou, whose name Jehovah is alone,  
art the most high, the like of whom o're all the earth is none.

Psal. LXXXIV.

Sing this as the 67. Psalm.

O Hoso the Tabernacles are, that unto thee belong,  
most amiable, thou that art the Lord of hoalls most strong!  
2 My soule doth long, yea, it doth faint at the Lards Courts to be;  
my heart and flesh cry out alred, the living God to see.  
3 Yea, even the Sparrows hath found out a house wherin to rell,  
the Swallows also for her selfe, hath purchased a nell;  
Even at thine Altars, where the sace her yong ones forth may bring,  
O thou Almighty Lord of hoalls, that art my God and King.  
4 O blest are they within thy house, to dwell into placed be,  
with graciefull hearts continually they will be passing thee.  
5 Most blessed is the man, whose strength in thee is wholy plac'd,  
and in the secret of whose heart, the wages of them are trac'd.  
6 usho in the passing through doe make a nall of Barases plaine,  
yea, all the Pooles are like wile toll'd abundantly with raine.

7 They all doe ghe from strength to strength; and of them every one,  
before our God at last appeares in Sion as his Throne.

8 O Lord, that art the God of boastis, my prayer daigne to heare,  
thou that of Jacob art the God, encline to me thine eare.

9 Behold, O God, that art to us a shield in every place,  
of him whom thou annoynted hast, look now upon the face.

10 For why, O Lord, within thy Courts, the boolding of one day,  
gives more content, than thousand's doe, spent any other where.

11 rather in the house of God, to keep the doore to thine home,  
then habr in tents of wicked men, what greatest States can give.

11 The Lord God is a Sun, and shield, he glory giveth, and grace,  
he will from them no good thing hold, who righteoussesse embrase.

12 O thou that art the Lord of boastis, I most say happy he,  
who fearing nothing can besall, doth ever trust in thee.

## Psal. LXXXV.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

1 Thou, Lord, in fabour of thy land, hast many wonderis wrought,  
and Jacob from captivity, thou bache again hast brought.

2 Two people thou from all their faults, in mercy hast set free,  
and all the sinnes they did comitt, hath coverred beeue by thee.

3 Thou note hast taken quite away thy wrath of late that burn'd,  
thou from the seruenesse of thine ire, thy selfe againe hast turn'd.

4 Turn us, O thou that art the God who onely do'st us save,  
and cause thine anger towards us, at last an end to habe.

5 And will thou then displeas'd with us, thine anger never end?  
and will thou still from race to race, thine anger thus extend?

6 And will thou not againe, O Lord, in mercy us rebue?  
that so thy people may in thee for ever joyfull live.

7 Let thy great mercy unto us (O thou our Lord) be shewed,  
and thy saluation freely grant to us that are thine owne.

8 We heare the Lord God speake, so; he will to his people all,  
and Saints speake peace, but let them not again to fally fall.

9 For his saluation encrease, to them is nigh at hand,  
who feare him righte, that glory may dwell ever in our land.

10 Lende mercy now, and spotlesse truth both, loe, have met together,  
and righteoussesse embracing peace, each one hath hil'd the other.

11 Utained truth out of the earth, abundantly shall spring,  
and righteoussesse shall from the heauen look down on every thing.

2 Yea, what is good, the Lord shall give, our land shall bear display,  
and righteousness shall usher him, and set us in his way.

## Psal. LXXXVI.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

B In dounre thine eare, Lord, heare my saff, that thou maist grant the  
for nowe / redme d to great desatre) I poor and needy am. (LXXXVI  
2 My soule, because I holy am, O thou my God preserue.  
and since he puttis his trust in thee, saue him into thine dore sente.

3 Since, Lord, to thee I daily cry, be mercifull to me,  
4 Reioyce, O Lord, thy servants soule, whiche lifted is to thee :  
5 For thou art ready to forgive, and ever good to all,  
and art in mercy plentifull, to them that on thee call.

6 The fervent prayers whiche I make, O Lord, in metey heare,  
and to the boyce of my requests, hauchsafe a ready eare.  
7 When miseries torment my minde, and it with anguish fill,  
I earnestly will call on thee, for thou wilst answere still.

8 For there is none amongst the Gods, to be compar'd with thee,  
nor is there any moche, O Lord, that like thy woorke can be.  
9 All nations, Lord, which made by thee, to be thy creatures clayne me.  
shall come, and worship thee before, and glorie in thy name.

10 For thou art very great indeed, such things by thee are done,  
as are most wondrous to the wold, yea, thou art God alone.  
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth (O Lord) then walke I will,  
wite my heart, that it thy name may feare with reverence still.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart, I will thy praise proclaimme,  
and with due honour ebermore, wil glorie thy name.  
13 Because thy mercy still hath beene exceeding great to me,  
my soule hath from the lowest hell, delivred beene by thee.

14 O God, the proud against me rise, the violent have met  
in troupe, and sought my soule, and thee have not before them set.  
15 But, Lord God of compassion full, thou still art mercifull, found,  
in mercy thou, and in pure truth, (long suffering) do st abound.

16 O, straight thy selfe unto me thine, and on me mercy have,  
thy strength unto thy servant give, thy hand-maidis soule to be save.  
17 Shew me a token for my good, that it my foes may see,  
and be ashame d, because thou, Lord, did st helpe and comfort me.

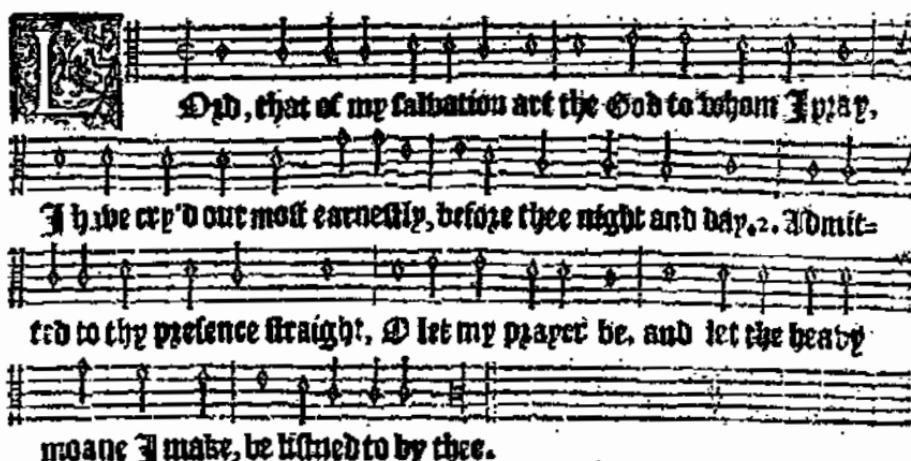
## Psalme LXXXVII.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

**T**he Lord amongst the holy hills, his firm foundation grounds,  
 2. He doth the gates of Sion love, more than all Jacobs bounds,  
 3. Gods City (O) most glorious things reported are of thee!  
 4. I Rahab will, and Babell name to them that well know me,

5. O thou Phœnix, and thou Tyre, behold this thing aight,  
 with scroched Ethiopia's bounds, there, sit it this man aight,  
 6. And it of Sion shall be said, this man, and that (time past),  
 in her was borne: and the most high himself shall see her fall,  
 7. When as the peoples name shall be all written by the Lord,  
 he, that even this man there was borne, shall certainly record,  
 8. And for this cause, whosing or play, all there employ'd shall be,  
 the Kings wherein I pleasure take, are only all in thee,

## Psal. LXXXVIII.



**O** Lord, that of my salvation art the God to whom I pray,  
 I have cry'd out most earnestly, before thee night and day, 2. Admit-  
 ted to thy presence straight, O let my prayer be, and let the heavy  
 moane I make, be listned to by thee.

3. So, loe, my soule is charg'd with griefe, such troubls here I have,  
 and my spent life approaches neare the borders of the grave,  
 4. I am amongst them numbered now, that in the pit Dovone fall,  
 and I am like a man that hath no kinde of strength at all,  
 5. When free amongst the dead, like them that slaine ly in the gracie,  
 whom thou no more do'st call to minde, thy hand doth gaine the leave,  
 6. O thou very low hast laid me down, whom earth embolom'd keepes,  
 where all in darknesse is entomb'd, even in the very deere,  
 7. Thine indignations burning wrath doth hard upon me press,  
 and thou with all the raging waves hast drown me in distresse,

8. Thou

8 Thou mine acquaintance hast estrang'd, thou hast of them made me to be abhorre'd: I am cast up, now to come forth not free.

9 Because of mine afflictions, Lord, mine eye both alwaies mouene,  
I daily call'd, and with stretch'd handz, my selfe to thee did turne.

10 Wilt thou shew wondres unto them, that are of me depriv'd?  
Shall they againe arise from death, to sound thy praise rebid'd?

11 Thy loving bindenesse in the grave, shall it be there declar'd?  
or yet thy faithfullnesse, whereas destruction none hath spar'd?

12 Whether darknesse doth deceipt the sight, shall there thy wondres shone;  
or yet amidst obliuions land, that nighte oulesse of thine?

13 But I in all my trouble, Lord, haue onely cry'd to thee,  
each morning by my prayer still, thou shal be presented be.

14 Why is my grieved soule cast off, O gracious Lord, by thee?  
and thy most comfortable face, why do'st thou hide from me?

15 I am afflicted, and to die, even from my youth am bound,  
extremely I distracte am, whil'st me thy terrors wooned.

16 Thy wrath that is exceeding fierce, doth me (o zeluhel'd) dismay;  
thy terrors which astonish me, have cut me quite away.

17 They round about me every day, like waters did breake out;  
and they (whil'st all together loy'd) did compass me about.

18 Thou all my lovers and my friends, hast far renoun'd from me;  
and those who my familiarz were, I now no more can see;

## Psal. LXXXIX.

Sing this as the 67. Psalm.

1 I will the mercies of the Lord for ever sing, and will  
to generations all make knowne, how thou art faithfull still.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall be bulit for ever sure,  
thy faithfullnesse thou in the heauens shall stably make endure.

3 I with the man whom I did chuse, a Covenant did make,  
I haue to David shewing, whom I did for my servant take.

4 I will thy seed for evermore establish by my hand,  
and I will buiid a thone for thee, from race to race to stand.

5 And all the heauens, O Lord, shall praise thy wondres done by thee,  
thy faithfullnesse likewise, whereas thy Saintes assembled be.

6 For who, O Lord, with thee in heauen, can any way compare?  
who can be likened to the Lord, of them that mighty are?

7 God still is greatly to be feare'd, whereas his Saints reprise,  
and to be reverenc'd of all them that neare about him are.

8. Lord God of hosts, what Lord hath strength like to that strength of  
ou to that faichfulnesse, each wheret that doth about thee shone. (thine)

## The second part.

9. Thou rulest the casting of the sea, whiche beates the shoates in vain,  
and when her waves to toone make; thou makst them calm againe.

10. Thou Rahab halfe in pieces broke, as one that doth lye slaine;  
thine enemys by thy strong arme desperel all remayne.

11. The heaving are thine, thine is the earth, as for the world, eache wheres  
it and the fulnesse of the same, by thee both couensed were.

12. The freezing North, the warming South; they both by thee were  
the shately Tabor, Hermon sayre, shall in thy name be glad. (make)

13. Thou hast, O Lord, a mighty arm, no power can it overthond,  
thy hand exceedingly is strong, and high is thy right hand.

14. With justice iudgement, of thy thone is still the dwelling place,  
and with kinde mercy, spotlesse truth shall goe before thy face.

15. Blest is the people that doth know the joyfull sound aright;  
they of thy countenance, O Lord, shall walke into the light.

16. They all the day still in thy name, shall to reioyce agree,  
and in that rightheousnesse of thine, shall all exalted be.

## The third part.

17. For thou of all the strength they have, the onely glory art,  
and meanes to raise our horn on high, thy fauour shall impart.

18. For loe, the Lord by his great power, will ever us maintaine:  
the holy one of Israel, he doth above us raigne.

19. In vision to thy holy one thou speaking, thus did it say,  
I did one from the people raiue, helpe on one mighty law.

20. I have my seruant David found, and with my holpe oyle,  
I have anointed him for king, of my beloved soyle.

21. With whom that it may hym support, I stablysh will my hand:  
mine arme shall likewise strengthen hym, that he may strongly stand.

22. The enemy shall not habe power upon him to exact,  
nor shall the some of wickednesse hym harme by any act.

23. And I will straight before his face, his enemies confound,  
and them by whom he hateth is, I with strange plagues will wound.

24. But with him still my faichfulnesse and mercy all shall see,  
and in my name his horne of power shall still exalted be.

## The fourth part.

25 I will his hand upon the sea, with soueraigne power impose,  
and on the rivers his right hand, that as he listes dispose.  
26 Thou unto me a farther act, (he thus to me shall say)  
My GOD, and my salutations roote, on whom I doth rely.  
27 He listes ente me him my selfe hope, a swaine to be obey'd,  
more high than all the kings on earth, that ever scepter swayed.  
28 My tender mercies shall to him, for cher he reserv'd,  
my Covenant shall still with hem be faithfully observed.  
29 And likewise I will make his seat for ever to endure,  
and free the dayes of lasting beaten, his throne to stand seure.  
30 But if his Children leaue my law, and walke not in my way,  
31 If they my statutes violaue, and feda my Precepts stay.  
32 These great transgressions with the god, then will straight will I,  
and with a multitude of stripes, their great iniquity.  
33 Yet will not quite my kindnesse take from him at any time,  
nor will I falsifie my truth, though punishing his crime.

## The fifth part.

34 The Covenant that I have made, I by no means will breake,  
nor will I alter any thing, that mine own lips did speake.  
35 Once, by my spottesse halidome, I sworne haue solemnly,  
that unto David, whom I chalme, I in no sort will lie.  
36 And of his happy seed, the time no limits shall confine,  
his throne still glorious in my sight (as doth the Sun) shall shine.  
37 He (established perpetually) the Roone for euer shall even,  
and as a faithfull witness still inhabiting the beaten.  
38 But thou hast utterly cast off, and thour abhored hast,  
thou hast been wroth with him whom thou annoyntest in time past.  
39 Thou hast thy servant's Covenant made, that it no man hold is found,  
thou hast prophane his sacred Croome, it casting to the ground.  
40 Thou broken hast the hedges doome, that did empale his state,  
and in their ruines hast entomb'd his fortresses of late.  
41 All that doe passe along the way, to spoyle him doe approach,  
he to his neighbour is becōle the object of reproach.

## The sixt part.

42 Thou hast aborne'd his foes right hand, that they might hem annoy,  
and unto all his enemies, that hast giv'n cause of woe.  
43 Thou of his sword didst blunt the edge, that it deceiv'd his hand,  
and when he in the battell was, thou didst not make him stand.  
44 Thou

44 Thou hast the glory which he had, made now no more to be,  
and to the very ground his throne is now cast downe by thee.  
45 Thou of his pouerfull dayes (though shone) yet shorned hast the space,  
and him that once so gloriouſ was, hast coveted with disgrace.  
46 How long, O Lord, wilth thou thy face awaie for ever turne,  
and shall thyne indignation thys leue to a fire still briste?  
47 Thinke but how ſhort a time it is that I ſhould heys remaine,  
and wherefore is it thus that thou hast made all men in daigne?  
48 what man is he that now doth live, and death ſhall never ſee?  
and from the graves destroying hand, ſhall he his ſoule ſet free?  
49 where are thy former mercies, Lord, which thou by ſolemne oath  
didſt to thy ſervant David ſwore, in thine untainted truþe?  
50 Remember, Lord, what ſtrange reproach doth wound thy ſervants  
how all the mighty peoples ſcorn, I in my boſome beare.  
51 wherewith thy ſoes reproach'd his ſteps, even his whom thou before  
52 Annoynted hadſt: bleſt be the Lord, Amen, for evermore.

## Pſal. XC.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

**T**hou mercifully haſt, O Lord, beene unto us a place  
in which we ded ſecurely diuell, even ſtill from race to race. (ſkill,  
2 Before the Mountains were brought forth, ere thou didſt ſome with  
the earth, and world, thou art our God, from euerlaſting ill.

3 Thou to deſtruction (when thou wile) doſt make fraſle man to turne,  
and ſayefſt thou, O ye that are the ſoules of men, returne.  
4 For, even a thouſand yeares when paſt, are but ſtill in thy ſight,  
as yesterdaȝ, and as a match that paſſeth to the night.  
5 Thou as a cloud bearſt them away, a ſleepe they ſeeme to be;  
they in the morning are like graſſe, which growing up we ſee.  
6 It is the morning doth grow up, and fairely flouriſheth,  
but in the evening is cut downe, and quickly withereth.  
7 For by thine anger when it burnes, we quickly are deſtroy'd,  
and by thine indignations height, extremely are annoy'd.  
8 Thou all our great iniquities haſt ſet within thy ſight,  
and of thy count'naunce all our ſinnes, (though ſecret) in the light.  
9 For all our dayes (Lord) in thy wrath, with paine and grieſe are paſt:  
and like a tale, ſcarce mark'd, when told, we ſoon away doe boſt.  
10 The uſuall date confining life, to ſeventy yeares extends:  
if conſtitutions bigouious probe, in ten yeares moſe it ends.  
11 Yet all their ſtrength wherein they truſt, but ſorrow is and paine:  
for it is ſoon cut off, and we doe ſlie away againe.

12 No man of thine anger knowes the power, whose weight no soul can bear: and even so is thy heavy wrath, according to thy frate:

13 Teach us to number in such sort, our dayes continually, that we our hearts, while as we live, to wisdom may apply.

14 Return, O Lord, how long: against us shall thy wrath be bent: concerning those thy servants are, let us then now repent:

15 O, early us to satisfie, thy tender mercy gone, that we may joyfull be, and glad, for all the dayes we live;

16 Lord, comfort us accordingly, as we difficult to have beeene, and pay with pleasure all these yeares, in which we did have seene.

17 Let thou thy work with power appeare to those that serue thee right, and even unto their Children, Lord, thy glori at the height.

18 And let the beauty of the Lord our God upon us be, establish on us our hands worke, let it be syd by thee.

Psalme XCI.

Sing this as the 99. Psalme.

1 H that doth in the secret place of the most high reside, in the Almighies shadow still, securely shall abide.

2 And of the Lord I will affirme, he is my refa<sup>ce</sup> still, my onely fortresse, and my God, and in him trust I will.

3 He surely shall deliuer thee both from the soulders snare, and from the noysome Pestilence, that doth infect the ayre.

4 He with his feathers shall thee hide, thy trust shall placed be beneath his wings: a shield and targe, his trut<sup>h</sup> shall be to thee.

5 Thou shalt not be affaid at all, for fearefull things by night, nor of the arrow that doth fly, while as the day gives light.

6 Nor of infecti<sup>ve</sup> Pestilence, that doth in darknesse lay, nor for destruction that doth waste, even at the height of day.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall, with horrour on a heape, and thousands ten at thy right hand, yet thou art sure to scape.

8 Thou onely shalt before thine eyes attentively to biew, and so shalt see the wicked ones, how they receive their due.

9 Because thou mad'st the Lord (which still for refuge I embrace) yea, even the Lord that is most high, to be thy dwelling place.

10 No kinde of harme in any sort, shall ever light on thee, and from the Plague that ruine bringes, thy dwelling shall be free.

11 For he his Angels shall command, that they may thee defend, and that where ever thou do'st walke, they all thy waies attend.

12 They in their hands shall beare thee up, as a beloved one, lest thou shouldest dash at unawares, thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt upon the Lyon tread, and Adder where you met:  
the Lyon pong, and Dragon thou shalt trample under feet.  
14 Because (says God) he doth me late, I him deliver will.  
because that he hath knowne my name, I will exalt him still.

15 He shall me call, I answere will, and with him still will be  
in trouble, and will honour him, and I will let him free.  
16 I with long life will him content, according to his heart,  
and my salvation unto him, I freely will impart.

## Psal. XCII.

Sing this as the 88. Psalme.

V<sup>er</sup>e to the Lord to render thanks, it is a comely thing,  
and to thy name, O thou most high, the praises due to sing.  
2 Thy loving kindenesse to declare, so soone as day giveth light,  
and to proclaime thy faithfulness, even in the clouds of night.

3 Upon a ten string'd instrument, and on the Psaltery,  
on the melodious Harp likewise, all sounding solemnly. (brought,  
4 For thou, O Lord, through thy great worke, me to much joy hast  
I triumph will in the great works, that by thy hands were wrought.

5 O Lord, how wondrous are thy works, which runn round about,  
and all thy thoughts are every way exceedingly profound.  
6 A man that hath a brutish minde, he cannot this perceive :  
the foole, (as wholly void of witt,) can no way this conceive.

7 When they that wickedly are given, as both the grasse, doe spring,  
when all that worke iniquity, are safely nourishing:  
It is that they shall be destroy'd for ever utterly :  
8 But yet O mighty Lord, thou art for evermore most high.

9 For loe, O Lord, thine enemies, for loe, thine enemies  
shall perish: they shall scattered be, who brooke iniquities.  
10 But like the hornes of Uniconnes, mine shall exalted be:  
I shall with oyle that is most fresh, anointed be by thee.

11 Mine eye shall see upon my foes, what I desire, ensue,  
mine eares shall heare what I desire on them that me persecute.  
12 The righteous like the Palmee tree sayre, shall flourish in his waves:  
he shall like to the Cedar grow, that Lebanon attayre.

13 Those in the Lord's most holy houle, that stanchly planted are,  
shall in the Courts of our great God, for ever flourish faire.  
14 They ev'n when old, yet hot decay'd, still forth their fruit shall bring,  
and with abundance shall be fat, and ever flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord, he is a rocke to me:  
and he from all unrightoness, is altogether free.

## Psal. XC III.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

**T**he Lord doth raigne, with Majestie he cloathed is throughout,  
he clothed is with strengthe, with which he girds himselfe about:  
The world likewise well stabliss'd is, and firme in every part:  
2 Thy Throne is set of old, and thou from everlasting art.

3 The clouds have lifted up, O Lord, the raging clouds, their booye  
have lifted up, the clouds lift up their waues that make a noose.

4 Even many waters laying soundes, whose height with terrorre shewes,  
and the large Sea with all her waues, the Lord on high exaltes.

5 Thy Testimonies grounded well exceedingly, are pure,  
and holynesse for ever, Lord, becomes thy booye most pure.

## Psal. XC IV.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

**O** Mighty God, to whom as due all vengeance still belongs;  
O mighty God, who vengeance dwellest, be seen in henginge respects.

2 Lift up thy selfe thou of the earth, the sovereigne Judge that art  
and unto all them that are proud, a due reward impart.

3 How long (O gracious Lord) shall they that live wicked do in,  
how long shall they who wicked are, be seen to triumph still?

4 How long shall things most hard by them be uttered both and told  
and all that woe be iniquity, to boast themselves be bold.

5 The people that are thine, O Lord they breake in pieces quite,  
and to afflicc thine heritage, it is their chiefest delight.

6 They widowes that are desolate, and straying strangers still,  
of Orphans whom they shold defend, the guiltie blood they spill.

7 Yet doe they say presumpcuouslly, the Lord shall this not see,  
and this by Jacobs mighty God, shall not regarded be.

8 Ye that amongst the people are most dwritis, understand:  
and when will ye be wise, that are the foolish of the land?

9 Shall he who planted hath the care, not prompt of hearing be  
and he that formed hath the eye, shall he himselfe not see?

10 He that doth scourge the nations all, shall he not such instruct,  
who teacheth knowledge unto man, what can he not do?

## The second part.

11 The very thoughts of mortall man, the Lord doth clearely spy,  
how that even every one of them is but mette vanitie.

12 Blest is the man, whom (as thy childe) thy rod doth keepe in awe,  
and whom thou, Lord, do st teach to live according to thy law.

13 That thou may st make him tell his curse, from daies of stormy times,  
till for the wicked, p'st be dig'd, to punish all their crimes.

14 For sice the Lord will not cast off the people whom he lov'd;  
nor will he his inheritance, quite to forspake he mow'd.

15 But judgement unto righteousness, shall in holly times againe:  
and all shall follow after it, whose hearts no feare doth staine.

16 Who will for me rise up 'gaunt them that doers are of ill,  
'gaunt them that wroke iniquity, who stand up for me will.

17 Had noe the Lord in mercy beeene a ready helpe to me,  
my soule almost in silence had a dweller come to be.

18 But when I said my staggering foot in danger is to slide:  
thy mercies Lord, did helpe me up, and made me sticke abide.

19 Whil'st clouds of thoughts wi'bin my brest, the most abounding be;  
thy consolacions then most sweet, with pleasure rabish me.

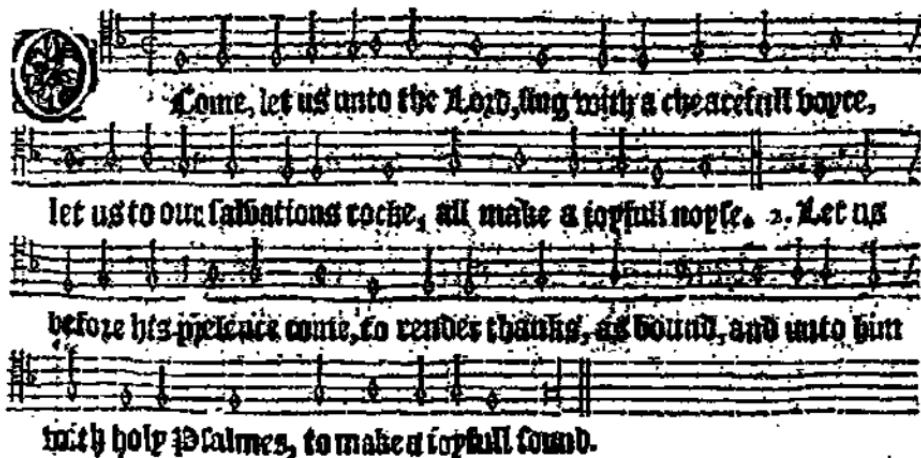
20 And shall the throne of wickednesse, have fellowship with thee,  
which mischefe cummingly contriv'd, doth by a law decree?

21 They 'gaunt his soule that righteous is, meete altogether bent,  
and wickedly condempne the bloud that is most innocent.

22 But yet the Lord for ever is a strong defence for me,  
and of my refuge, my great God, the rocke shall never be.

23 And he upon them, their own sins shall bring them to annoy,  
and in their sins that cut them off, our God shall them destroy.

## Psal. XCV.



Come, let us unto the Lord sing with a chearefull boyme,  
let us to our salutations roche, all make a joyfull noyse. 2. Let us  
before his presence come, to render thanks, as bound, and unto him  
with holy Psalmes, to make a joyfull sound.

5 For loe, the Lord in all his works, a God most great doth I prove,  
And is a King exceeding great, all other Gods above.

4 The deepest places of the earth, are all into his hand,  
And all the strength of swelling hills, he likewise doth command.

5 To him the spacious Sea belongs, and he the same did make;  
Pea, and the dry land from his hands, a forme at first did take.

6 O come and let us worship straight, and bow us downe bothal,  
And on our knees before the Lord our maker let us fall.

7 He is our God, the people line of his alone pasture are,  
And of his hand the sheep to day if you his booke will heare.

8 Then harden not your stubbornhearts, as when you did contend,  
And in temptations hatfull day, in deserts did offend.

9 When as your ancessors of old, too boldly tempted me:  
They provid me then, and what I brought, did evidently see.

10 I forty yeares long with this race, was grieved, and did say,  
It is a people erres in heart, and have not known my way.

11 To whom I swearing in my wrath, most justly did protest,  
That they should never suffered be to enter in my rest.

## PSALM XCVI.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

1 Come and sing unto the Lord, a song not heard before:  
Sing all the earth unto the Lord, whom onely we adore.

2 Sing cheerfully unto the Lord, and blesse his sacred name:  
And his salvation constantly, from day to day proclaim.

3 His glory (not admitting bounds) amongst the heathen shew,  
And his great works that wondrous are, let all the people know.

4 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd exceedingly deserves,  
And to be fear'd above all Gods, whom any nation serves.

5 For they base Idols are, for Gods whom all the nations take:  
O but, the Lord whom we adore, the glorious beacons did make.

6 High honour and dread威嚴, are still before his face,  
And strength with beauty awaies match'd, are in his holy place.

7 Ye kindreds of the people all, give to the Lord of right,  
Give absolutely to the Lord, all strength and glories height.

8 Give to the Lord the glory which doth to his name belong:  
An offering bring, and to his Courts, resolt his Saints among;

## The second part.

9 In beauty of true holinesse, adore the Lord at sight,  
and let the earth with reverent feare, all tremble at his sight.

10 To heathens say the Lord doth raigne, the world shall stablish'd be,  
not to be mov'd, and righteously the people judge shall be.

11 O let the glorious heavens rejoyce, and let the earth be glad,  
the sea, and fountaynes of the same, let all to dñe be made.

12 Let straight the field be glad, and all that doth therein abound,  
then all the trees into the wood, shall to rejoyce be found.

13 Before the Lord, he comes, he comes to judge the earth, he shall  
judge all the world with righteousness, with truth his people all.

## Psalme XC VII.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

The Lord doth raigne, then to rejoyce, let all the earth be made,  
and let the multitude of fles, all for the same be glad.

2 Blache clouds and darkness compasse him, and iudgement eber is  
with righteousness, the dwelling place of that dread thone of his.

3 A mighty fire before his face doth usher him the way,  
which makes his foes fall round about, to raging flames a prey.

4 The lightnings which he sent abroad, enlightened ebery where  
the spacious world, the earth did see, and trembled all for feare.

5 The hills like waves before the Lord, did melted fall down low,  
even at the presence of the Lord, who all the earth doth move.

6 The chayall heavens that cover us, his righteousness declare,  
and all the people clearly see his glory ebery where.

7 Who geaven Images doe serue, let them confounded fall  
that boast themselves of Idols vaine, ye Gods haue worship all.

8 It Sion heard, and was most glad, and it did joy afford  
to Judes daughters all, because, of thy great iudgements, Lord.

9 For thou, O Lord, o're all the earth, art eminently high,  
and thou above all other Gods, art rais'd exceedingly.

10 All ye that love the Lord, hate ill: he saves the soules of his,  
and them deliv'reth from the hand of him that boch'd is.

11 For them that righteous are indeed, there is no to soon a light,  
and joyfulness unto all them that are in heart upright.

12 All ye that righteous are, rejoyce with comfort in the Lord,  
and of his holiness with thanks, the memory record.

## Psal. XC VIII.

Sing to the Lord, a song he made, he wondrous things hath done;  
 his right hand, and his holy arm, the victory hath wonne.

2 The Lord hath his salvation made, to be most clearly knowne,  
 his righteousnesse in heathens sights, he openly hath shone.

3 His mercy and his truth in minde, to Israels house kept were,  
 all th' earth, our Gods salvation, did most clearly set each where.

4 O all the earth unto the Lord, make now a joyfull noyse;  
 yea, make a noyse most loud, sing praise, and heartily rejoyce.

5 Sing with the Harp that pleasant is, unto the mighty Lord,  
 and of a Psalme the pleasant boyme, unto the Harpe accord.

6 And with the Trumpets stately sound, the Cornets too employ,  
 make ye before the Lord the King, a noyse expressing joy.

7 Let Seas with swelling billows roar, and all that therein breeds,  
 the world that is inhabited, with all the greefs it feeds.

8 Let sounding floods (as to applaud) their clapping hands employ,  
 and let the mountains mount aloft, as swelling all with joy.

9 Before the Lord, for soe, he comes the earth as Judge to try,  
 to judge the world with righteousness, and all with equity.

## Psal. XCIX.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

The Lord doth raigne, therefore for feare, let all the people quake;  
 he twixt the Cherubims doth sit, then let the earth all shake.

2 The Lord in holy Sons bounds, is great exceedingly,  
 and he above all people is most eminently high.

3 Thy name that is for ever great, and terrible at height,  
 because that it most holy is, let them it praise aright.

4 The Kings strength in judgement loves, thou do'st establish equity  
 thowruth and judgement executif, in Jacob constantly.

5 Exalt the Lord our God, and at the foot-stoole that is his,  
 with humble reverence worship ye, for he most holy is.

6 With Moses, Aaron, mong his priests, & them amongst that call  
 upon his name, misse Samuel was, they call'd, he answer'd all.

7 He in the cloudy pillar spake to them, and kept they habe  
 his testimonies, and to them the Lord's name that he gave.

8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord, our God, a God to pardon bent,  
 though their inventions did not scape from thee, due punishment.

9 Exalt

9 Exalt the Lord, who is our God, and at his holy hill,  
with reverence worship, for the Lord our God is holy still.

## Psal. C.



Ver. 1. V. Sing ye lands a joyful song to him that is the Lord  
of mighty, & mighty gladness ever let the Lord, and come  
with singing in his sight.

(make,  
3. I know that the Lord is our great God, he us, not we, our selves did  
we are his people, and the sheep that he as his owne flocke did take.

4. with thanks giving come in his gates, and in his Courts his praise  
be alwaies thankfull unto him, and ever blesse his holy name.

5. for loe, the Lord is wholly good, his tender mercy lasts for ever,  
and unto generations all, his truch doth constantly persever.

## Psal. C. A.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

1. Mercy holl, and judgement sing, to thee, Lord, sing I will,  
and wisely in a perfect way, my selfe will earey will.

2. O when in mercy unto me, wilt thou be please to come,  
I with a perfect heart will walke, within my house at home.

3. No wicked thing before mine eyes, shall for an object be,  
I hate their wroke that turne aside, it shall not cleave to me.

4. A heart dispos'd to be perverse, depare from me straight shall,  
a person gib'n to wickednesse, I will not know at all.

5. Him who his neighbour publicly doth slander, I shall kill,  
a haughty looke, a heart that's proud, I no way suffer will.

6. Mine eyes shall on the fauiful looks, that they may dwelle with me;  
who walkeþ in a perfect way, he shall my servant be.

7. None that doth use to wroke deceit, within my house shall dwelle,  
he shall not carry in my sight, who lyes doth love to tell.

8. The wicked of the Land beynge, shall be destroy'd by me,  
that from the City of the Lord, ill doers eaz'd may be.

## Psal. C II.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

**O** Lord, the servant prayer heare, that is your'd forth by me,  
the cry that easenelly I make, let it come up to thee.

2 Hide not thy face in wrath from me, when troubles doe appall:  
encline thine eare, and answer me with speed when as I call.

3 Like to the smoke that vanisbeth, my dayes consumed be,  
and like a parched heath, my bones are all burnt up in me.

4 My heart is wounded, and like grasse is withered quite with paine,  
so that I doe forget to eat the bread should me sustaine.

5 By reason of the heavy boarde, that from my groves proceedes,  
my bones to cleave unto my skinnes, that it amazement breedes.

6 I am like to a Pelican that livet each mortals sight,  
and like the solitary Owle, in deserts loathing sight.

7 I alwaies watch, and I am like a Sparrow, that alone  
doth rest upon the howles top, appreached to by name.

8 Mine enemies me to reproach, even all the day repaire:  
and they that are against me mad, all shooke against me are.

9 For I haue ashes eaten dry, as if they had been bread,  
and of my drinke, I with my teares a mixture oft have made.

10 Because of this thy heavy wrath and indignacion past,  
for it was thou didst lift me up, and thou sicke down didst cast.

11 My dayes like to a shadow are, that doth declining passe,  
and I am withered quite alway, like to the very grasse.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure, and thy remembraunce shall  
for euer (duly reberenc'd) last to generations all.

## The second part.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have upon thy Sion yet,  
the time to favour her is come, the time that thou hadst set.

14 For in her stones that ruin'd are, thy servants pleasure take,  
yea, they (the very dust thereof) doe favour for her sake.

15 So of the Lord the sacred name, the heathen all shall feare,  
yea, and thy glory all the kings that rule on earth doe bear.

16 When as the Lord that mighty is, shall Sions buildings rearre:  
then in his glory shining bright, he shall with state appeare.

17 The prayer of the destitute he will regard likehoise:  
and he the prayer that they make, will in no sort despise.

18 Thisfor the race that is to come, shall rest upon record,  
the people not created yet, even they shall praise the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height hath downward cast his eye,  
and from the heaven that is above, the Lord the earth did spy;  
20 That he of Captives sore distrest, may hearre the groaning death,  
and that he may deliver them that are desirous for death.

21 That they in Zion may declare the Lordes most holy name,  
and likevise his most gloriouse praise, amidst Jerusalem;  
22 When people meet to serue the Lord, and Kingdomes gathered are,  
23 My strength he weakened in the way, and did my dayes not share.

24 I said, my God, in my daies height, doe not take me away  
throughout all generations still, the yeares for ever day;  
25 The firme foundation of the earth, was laid of old by thee: (be  
the glorious heavens, of thine own hands, the works most wondrous

26 They perish shall, thou last: more plathelye a garment shall,  
thou as a heirest shal them change, they shall be changed all.  
27 But thou art still the same, thy yeares shall last for evermore:  
28 Thy servants grace shall last, their seede shal stand thee before.

## Psalme CII.

Let the Lord by thee my soule, for ever blessed be;  
and bleste his name that holys, even all that is in mee:  
O bleste the Lord continually, my soule, and suffer not that  
all his benefits by thee shoulde ever be forgot.

3 who out of mercy doth forgive all thine iniquities,  
and unto the diseased all, a remedy applyes.  
4 who from destruction doth redeeme thy life, when faking doomide;  
who doth with loving kinderesse thee, and tend x mettles croone.  
5 who with the plenty of good things, doth satiate thy mouth,  
so that (even as the Eagles is) reined is thy youth.  
6 The Lord (most mighty) righteousnesse and iudgement every where  
doth execute, that he may easle them that oppressed are.  
7 He in his verant glories cast in the air his shapes inell myghte,  
and unto Israel shal too his gloriouse Deeds mere shewe.

3 The Lord is alwaies mercifull, and gracieus to be found.  
to anger he is very slow, in mercy both abounding.

9 He, though he checke us for a space, yet will not alwaies chuse,  
nor will he angry with his owne for ebermore abone.

10 He, as our sinnes did him wronge, so wil he with us haue spacie,  
as our iniquities deseru'd, he did not us demand.

11 For as the heauen this lond lond earth, is placed farre aboue,  
so towarde them that him doe feare, his mercy great doth proue.

12 As farre as from the Sunne, the world is distant, shal he farre  
our great transgredions all from us, by his remoueable face.

The second part.

13 As to his blood a father doth a tender pity beare,  
even so the Lord doth pity them that him doe truly feare.

14 For he holde we at felle were heu'n'd, can as our maker tell,  
and how that we are all but dust, he doth remember well.

15 And as the grasse, so are the dayes of mans soon fading race,  
even as a flower amidst the field, he flourishest a space.

16 For, loe, a prey to every wind, it suddenly doth fall,  
and of the same wher it did grow, no signe remaynes at all.

17 But upon them that feare the Lord, his mercy never endes,  
and to their childdess childdess, he righteouslye friends.

18 To such as keepe his Covenant, and than that in due forme  
remember his Commanementes, that they may them perfoume.

19 The Lord amidst the highest heaueninge sitteth at his thone:  
his kingdome is most abolute, and ruleth all alioe.

20 Ye Angels that excell in strength, for ever belliue the Lord,  
and his Commanementes performe, by he standing to his boord.

21 Blesse ye the Lord, immortall boalls, that doe attene him still,  
and ye celestiall ministers, that execute his will.

22 Blesse ye the Lord all his great works, wher wher the world is boord,  
in his dominion every wheres my soule belliue thou the Lord.

## Psal. C IV.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

**M**y soule, O blesse the Lord, that I may saye, his mercy great:  
with honours heighe and glorie, thou clothed art in state,  
2 who even as with a garment, dost array thy selfe with light,  
wher wher a certain doth stretch out the heauenes boord are so bright.  
3 who

3 who of his Chambers doth the beams upon the waters lay,  
who doth the clouds his Chariot make, who wing'd with windes  
(makes way,

4 who doth his Angels spirites make, to compass his desire,  
his Ministers whom he employes, a fiercely flaming fire.

5 who the foundations of the earth, most solidly did lay,  
that it should never be at all remov'd any way.

6 Thou with the deep it by thy power, (as with a garment) cloth'd  
the waters lifted up aloft, above the mountaines strok'd.

7 while as they were by thee rebuk'd, they straight away did fly:  
and at thy thunders roaring voice, they parted halid.

8 They by the Mountain mount on high, they by the lower ground  
goe downe againe into the place, whiche thou for them did stound.

9 Thou limits hast allotted them, whiche they may not exceed,  
lest they to down all lands againe, a deluge new should breed.

10 He to the Valleys Springs doth send, refreshing every place,  
which gathering strength amongst the hills, do strongly run their race:

## The second part.

11 They drink to beasts in theyr field, doe I verily impart:  
the Isles wilde Doe quench their thirst in the most delect part.

12 The feathered bands that fan the ayre, by them shall love to dwell,  
which on green branches singing loud, for melody excell.

13 He from his Chambers secret stoe, doth bath the scorched hills,  
and of thy workes the pleasant fruit, the earth with plenty fills.

14 He makes the grasse for feeding flockes, embroder theyr field,  
and heare for man: that he may make thy earth food in plenty yeeld.

15 And wine which doth from stormy tares, exhilarate mens heares,  
and oyle that makes his face to shine, & bread that strength imparts.

16 The trees that to the Lord belong, doe moisture never want,  
the Cedars high of Lebanon, which he himselfe did plant.

17 Upon whose branches, chearefull birds, doe boldly build their nests,  
and lodg'd aloft on stately fiftrees, the Sowre secretly resis.

18 In dangerous parts of steepy hills, wilde Goats doe boldly stra,  
and underneath the rocks retir'd, the little Coneys play.

19 He did appoint the changing Moon, the season to shew,  
the time when as he should goe down, the Sun doth likewise know.

20 Thou do'st with darknesse make the world, extinguishing the day,  
that beasts from woods by silent fields, emboldened are to stra.

21 Behold! O fiercely roaring after prey, the Lyons cavernous blood,  
all unto God who did them make, have their recreas for fund.

22 But when the sunne begins to rise, and cleares the world with light,  
they straight retiring to their dens, do make the day their night.

23 Industrious man draynes forth with cares, doth then his booke begin,  
and plies his gruelle husbandry, till nighte doth call him in.

24 Howe many are thy works, O Lord! in wisedome wonderfull,  
thou mad'st them all, the earth each where is of thy riches full.

## The third part.

25 So is this great and spayning sea, where scaly creatures creepe,  
what great, what small, even numberless, are dwelers in the deepe.

26 There make the shippes with dwelling caples amidst the waves their  
there Leviathan is, whom thou hast made therin to play. (saye)

27 All these upon thee constantly doe their attendance giue,  
that in due time thou may'st to them giue meate that they may liue.

28 What thou do'st freely giue to them, the same they gather still;  
thou liberally spread'st forth thy hand, and good things them doe still.

29 But if thou once do'st hide thy face, then terrour striketh them all:  
thou tak'st away their breath, they dye, and to their dust straight fall.

30 Thou sendest forth thy powerfull spide, they are created new:  
thou of the earth the furrow'd face, with beautie do'st renew.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord, an end shall never take:  
the Lord shall in the woxes reuorce, which he himselfe did make.

32 The earth is made to tremble all, if he on it but looke:  
and if he but the mountains touch, then all of them doe smoake.

33 I to the Lord (while as I liue) to sing my soule will raise,  
and I, whil'st I my being have, will to my God sing praise.

34 My meditation upon him, shall be most sweet to me,  
and in the Lord that mighty is, I ever glad will be.

35 Let sinners perish from the earth, who doers are of ill:  
let them quite cease, blesse thou the Lord my soule, praise ye him still.

## Psal. CV.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

1 Give due thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his name,  
amongst the people all his deeds to make them knowe proclame.

2 Sing unto him with cheertull minds, sing psalms to him with joy:  
of all his works that wondrous are, to take, your tongues employ.

3 To glory in his holy name, with due respect accord,  
and let the heart of them rejoyce, that seeke unto the Lord.

4 The mighty Lord and his great strength, seeke ye in every place,  
and seeke as your chiefe happynesse, continually his face.

5 Thinke on the workes that he hath done, which admiration bryed,  
his wonders and the iudgements all, which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race, who did obey his voice,  
and you that Jacobs children are, of whom he did make choyse.

7 He is the everlasting Lord, that till our God hath beeene,  
his iudgements, more then eminent, through all the earth are seen.

8 His Lawe want he remembred hath, that it may ever stand,  
and to a thousand of decessors, the word he did command.

## The second part.

9 I Covenant with Abraham, which first contracted stood,  
and unto Isaach afterward, his oath that was made good.

10 Which for a Lawe to be obserb'd, he unto Jacob gaveth,  
to Israel for a Covenant, that never end should have.

11 And said, Canaans fertile land I will bellow on thee,  
the lot which afterwards by you inherited shall be.

12 When they in number were at first a fewe neglected men,  
yea, but a very fewe, and these but strangers in it then.

13 From nation unto nation shall, when they so oft remov'd,  
and from one kingdome parting straignt, another people prov'd :

14 He did not suffer any man to doe unto them wrong,  
yea, for their sakes he did reprob the Kings that were most strong.

15 Doe not (said he) touch them at all, whom I anoynted hab'e,  
and let my Prophets by your meanes no kinde of harme receive.

16 And moreover for a famine, he, upon the land did call,  
yea, he the flasse of strengthening bread, did wholly b'ake o're all.

## The third part.

17 He sent a man most excellent, before them to prohede,  
who into bondage was betray'd, even Joseph for their quide.

18 Whose feet with fetters charged were, in iron they made him lyse,  
19 Till that th' appointed time did come, the Lords word did him try.

20 Then sent the King, and did command that he enialy'd should be,  
he that the peoples ruler w'as, did send to set him free.

21 A Lord to rule his family, he call'd him, as most fit,  
to him of all that he possest, he did the charge comune.

22 That he might bled'e his Princes all, as seem'd best in his sight,  
and even unto his Senatours, that wiseome teach he myght.

23 And aged Israel likewise then to Egypt's kingdom came,  
and Jacob was a sojourner into the land of Ham.

24 His people then exceedingly, he did increase so long,  
that even then these that were their foes, they did become more strong.

25 He turnd their hearts, that they to hate his people so were mov'd,  
and even most subtilly to use his servants whom he lov'd.

## The fourth part.

26 Wille Moses that his servant was, he in ambassage sent,  
and Aaron whom he chosen had, with him together went.

27 His threatening signes among them, they did evidently shew,  
and in the land of cursed Ham, his wonders made them know.

28 He did a fearefull darkenesse send, and made it darke to be,  
and they against his sacred word, rebell'd in no degree.

29 Their waters all that eat't were pure, he did transforme to blood,  
the fishes straight empoyson'd thus, lay dead in every stound.

30 The land in great abundance then most loathsome frogs brought out,  
even in the chambers of their kings, which croaking crept about.

31 He spake, and then forthcomen to execute his will,  
huge swarms of beetles, lice & flies, their coasts each where did fill.

32 The raine that them should have refresh'd, he unto halle did turne,  
and in their land most terrible the flaming fire did burne.

33 He smote their fig-trees, and their vines, a trees of all their coasts,  
34 He spake, and Caterpillers came, with Locusts in great hostys.

## The fifth part.

35 The herbs that in their land did grow, they eating did confound,  
and did devoure the needfull fructs that beautified their ground.

36 He also smote their first boyme all, by which their land was yea'd;  
yea, even the very chife of all, in whom their strength was plac'd.

37 He brought them forth enriched all with silver, and with gold, (gold  
and of their Tribes there was not one, whom weakenesse did with-)

38 All Egypt was exceeding glad, when as they did depart;  
the frare of them so long before, had leiz'd on every heart.

39 He for a covering spread a cloud, yea, and to give them light,  
he made a fire to cleare their way, so long as it was night.

40 He brought unto the people mannes, when they for them did call;  
and with a bread rain'd down from heaven, did satisfis them all.

41 He opened inde the solide rocke, and waters forth did flow,  
which having runach'd the thicke parts, did like a river grow.

4: Because his holy promises he then did call to infide,  
which with his servant Abraham, a Covenant did bind.

4: And with exceeding sor he did his people all bring out  
with gladnesse, these which he for his hand chuse from all about.

4: And freely gave to them the landz that earf the heathens were,  
and what the peoples toiles had gav'd, they did inheret these.

4: That they his statutes might obserue, according to his word,  
and that they still might keepe his lawes, give prasse unto the Lord.

## PSAL. C VI.

Sing this as the 52. Psalm.

Praise ye the Lord; O to the Lord give thanks for what is past,  
for, he is infinitely good, his mercy still dieth last.

2 Who of the Lord the mighty aces (according to their worsh)  
can utter? who can all his prasse as he deserves set forth?

3 O blessed they for ever are, that judgement doe obserue,  
and he from doing righeteousnesse, who not at all doth sinne.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love, which thou to thine do'st beare:  
with thy salvation, O my God, to visit me appeare.

5 That I thy chosen good may see, in thy lands gladnesse glad;  
that I with thine iustefance, to glory may be made.

6 We with our sinfull fathers, ab, have sinned every one,  
we did commit iniquity, we wickedly have done.

7 Our fathers did not understand the wonders that were wrought  
in Egyp, and they not upon thy famous mercies thought.

8 But at the sea, at thered sea, provok'd him at the height,  
yet for his names sake, he them sav'd, to manifest his might.

9 The red sea was by him rebuk'd, and straight it was up dry'd,  
so them as through the wilderness, he through the deeps did guide.

10 He sav'd them from the hand of him that did them highly hate,  
and did redeeme them from the hand of th' enemy, though great.

## The second part.

11 The waters falling on their foes, them all of life depp'd,  
and not so much as one of them, the generall losse surviv'd.

12 Then confidently they believ'd his wordes in every thing:  
and straight transported all with joy, his praises loud did sing.

13 The gloriougs highnes that he had done, in reuue by them songes,  
and for his Counsell any more, they (soridly) waited not.

14 But in the barten wildernesse did just exceedingly,  
and in the desart their great God did tempt most wickedly.

15 And he did grant them their request, but their leane soules grew faint,  
they envy'd Moses in the Campe, and Bar on the Lord's Name.

16 The earth as bursting for disdaine, that it should beare such ones.

17 To Dathan, and Abiram's troupe, gave death and Tombe at once.

18 A fire was kindled in their troupes, flames did the wicked burne:

19 In Horeb they did make a Calfe, and did to Idols turne.

20 And thus did they their glory change, out of a sond concert,  
into the figure of an Ox, that grasse for food doth eate.

21 They did forget the mighty God that had their Salvour beene,  
by whom such great things brought to passe, they had in Egypt seen.

22 Eben all the wunders brought by him, that in Cheams land were  
and things that were most terrible, east by the red sea shone (knowne,

The third part.

23 Then, he would them destroy he said, till Moses in the way  
did stand, (lest he should turne them) to turne his wrath away.

24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land, they trusted not his word.

25 But in their Tents did dare to grange, not hardoring to the Lord,

26 He therefore lifted up in wrath his hand against them all,  
to make them in the wildernesse, even every one to fall.

27 That in all Nations every where, he might o'zethpoin their race,  
and in all Countries scatter them, the strone of every place.

28 They unto Baal-Pezz did themselves associate:  
the sacrificees of the dead, they did prophaney eate.

29 Thus they with their inventions wile, did highly him provoke,  
and the infectious Pestilence, straight in upon them broke.

30 But Phineas doing Justice then the slaughtering Plague did say,

31 Which unto him, for righteouesnesse, accounted was for aye.

32 And at the waters earst of strife, they did him angry make,  
so that it went exceeding ill with Moses for their sake.

33 Because they then his wiste, though misde, provoked wickedly.  
so that he with unbridled lips, spake unadvisedly.

34 They raz'd not nations as the Lord them first commanded had,

35 But mingling with the heathenish bands, did learn their customs had.

The fourth part.

36 And they their Idols let v'd, whiche was the cause of all their evills.

37 Yea, they their sonnes and daughters gave, as offerings unto devils.

38 They lavishly gave guiltless blood, (even of their dearest blood)  
to Canans Idols offered up, the land was stain'd with blood.

39 Thus by their owne prodigious works, they all deserv'd were,  
and with their owne inventions went a whoring every where.

40 So that the anger of the Lord against his people burn'd,  
he (loathing his inheritance) from them his favour turn'd.

41 And straight he did deliver them into the heathens hand,  
and they that did them highly hate, did over them command.

42 Their powerfull enemies likewise, did strangely them oppresse,  
and in subversion brought down low, their hand did them distresse.

43 He freed them oft, but they provok'd him with their counsell still,  
and they were brought down very low, for what they had done ill.

44 But though they had him thus displeas'd, yet did he then regard  
the great affliction that them griev'd, while as their cry he heard.

45 And he remembred straight for them, his Cob'nant made of old,  
and did repent, according to his mercies manifold.

46 He also mercifully then, them to be pitied made,  
of all those cruell bandes, whiche erst them captives carried had.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, us from among the heathen raise,  
that we may thanke thy holy name, and triumph in thy praise.

48 To blesse the Lord, even Israels God, from age to age accord:  
let all the people saying say, Amen, praise ye the Lord.

### Psal. C V I L

Sing this as the 96. Psalme.

**O** Give ye thanks unto the Lord, for onely good he is,  
for his great mercy doth endure for ever unto his.

2 They whom the Lord redeemed hath, let them the same confess,  
whom he hath from the enemy's hand redeem'd, when in distresse.

3 From all the nations of the world, whom he hath gathered forth,  
from whence the Sun doth rise, or set, from south & from the north.

4 They wandering through the wilderness, a solitary way:  
no habitable City found, where they to dwell might stay.

5 Whil'st famine, thirst, two tyrants rule, their bodies rackt with pain,  
so that their soules in them o'recome, with faintnesse did remaine.

6 Then whil'st extremely they distress'd, they on the Lord did call,  
and he them freed from all these evils, to which they had been thrall.

7 And he did kindly leade them forth by that way which was right,  
to goe unto a City, where securely dwelle they myght.  
8 O that men for his goodnesse great, would praise the Lord abobe,  
and for his wokes to sonnes of men, that wonderfull doe prove.  
9 For he the soule that longing is, doth satisfie at last,  
and he the soule that hungry is, doth with his goodnesse fill.  
10 Such as in darknesse sit, and in deathys shadowe are confin'd,  
whom sad afflictions heaby load, and yron strectly bind.

## The second part.

11 Because they all the wrothes of God, as rebels did desye,  
and all the Counsels did contemne, of him that is most high.  
12 He therfore straight with many tosles, did quite bring down their heart,  
they did fall down, and there was none could help to them impatt.  
13 Then did they cry unto the Lord, when trouble doth them grieve,  
and out of their distresses all, he straight did them releve.  
14 He out of darknesse did them bring, where gloomy death appall'd,  
and did the bands a surer breake, in which they were enthalld.  
15 O that men for his goodnesse great, would praise the Lord abobe,  
and for his wokes to sonnes of men, that wonderfull doe prove!  
16 For he the gates that were of brass, hath made in pieces fall,  
and he the barres that were of iron, hath cut in sunder all.  
17 The sooles for their transgression great, and that they doe not spare  
to worke iniquities, even all afflicted sorely are.  
18 Their soule all sorte of meat doth loath, with paine prolonging breath,  
they in an agony dyalo neare, unto the gates of death.  
19 Then doe they cry unto the Lord, when trouble doth them grieve,  
and out of their distresses all, he straight doth them releve.  
20 He sent his word, a sovereign helme, which did them quickly cure,  
and them from their destructions all, in mercy did secure.

## The third part.

21 O that men for his goodnesse great, would praise the Lord abobe,  
and for his wokes to sonnes of men, that wonderfull doe prove!  
22 And let them offer up with zeale, a sacrifice of praise,  
and all his wokes (whiche top abounds) with admiration raise.  
23 All that worshyp doe plaine the seas, and by the waters trade,  
24 They in the deeps Gods wondrous biew, remark howe he hath made.  
25 For he commandeth, and doth cause the stonye wondes each where,  
which strugling billowes, oft embrac'd, doe lift up in the ayre.  
26 They

26 They mount like mountains to the heaven, then down in deeps do sink:  
their soul, because of troubles great, doth melt away and shrikke.

27 They strangely tossed to and fro, like drunkeards in their fits,  
doe reel and stagger, and ate at the end of all their boits.

28 Then doe they cry unto the Lord, when trouble doth them grieve,  
and out of their distresses all, he straight doth them relieve.

29 He maketh the tempest become a calme, and pacifies the deepe,  
so that the ragging waves grow still as tots that at last sleepe.

30 When though that fenton d, doth know thy name, who can then to reporte  
to he from a spring of life their bringes, to their perpetted mort.

31 O that men for his goodness sake, would praise the Lord above,  
and for his woxkes to louers of men, that wondred all bee prove.

The fourth part.

32 O let them highly him exalt, where people most reape,  
and where the Elders use to meet, let them his prale declare.

33 He makes a desart of that part, where flouds did once abound,  
and of the waters all the sprynge become a solid ground.

34 A land that had most ferte beene, he maketh barrennesse,  
because that they who dwelle therein, are given to wickednesse.

35 The desarts to a standing poole, he to be changed bringes,  
and he the ground that earst in a day, doth turn to hotte springs.

36 And he for dwelling there, a place doth to the hungry gibe,  
that they a City may prepare, commodiously to live.

37 Where they with small industry, may sow the labour'd field, (yeld  
that they may therefore plant their vines, which fructs at full may

38 He blesseth them, so that they are increased more and more,  
and doth not suffer to decaale their Cattels numrous stoge.

39 Against they are diminish'd much, and brought down very low,  
whil's their oppressing, misery and sorow doth o'ze them.

40 Upon their Princes he doth poure contempt, and makes them stray  
amid's the barren wilernesse, where as there is no way.

41 Yet he fare from afflictions reach, doth set the poore on high,  
and doth him (as a nimrous flocke) with families supply.

42 They that are righteous shall reioice, when as the same they see,  
and therof all manner the mouth shall stopped be.

43 Who so is wise, and will obserue these things, by sea and land,  
the living judgement of the Lord, whom they shall understand.

## Psal. C V III.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

**O** Thou that art my God, my heart now fired is in me :  
even with thy glory I will sing, and give due praise to thee.

2 Awake my Psaltery, and Harpe, with a melodious song,  
I will awake before the light can beautifie the ground,

3 Amongst the multitude, O Lord, I will thy praise set forth,  
and to all nations in the world, I will extoll thy name.

4 For see, thy mercy very great, above the heavens ascends,  
and even unto the highest clouds, thy spotless truth extends.

5 Be thou exalted, O our God, above the heavens most cleare,  
and let thy glory every where above the earth appear.

6 That they who thy beloved are, may be no longer thralle,  
with thy right hand deliver me, and answer when I call.

7 God in his holiness hath said, my son I will not hide,  
I Suckoths valley will mete out, I Sichem will divide.

8 Mine Gilead, mine Samareth is, and Ephraim of my head  
the chiefest strength is, and Juda still my law-giver is made.

9 My wash-pot Moab is, my Swaine Edom, till I sing,  
and Palestina as my prey, I will in triumph bring.

10 But who will come and bring me into the City strong,  
or who will leade me, till I come the Edonites among.

11 Thou who hast cast us off, O God, hast thou the same not done :  
and will not thou, O mighty God, forth with our armies goe :  
12 When we are troubled in distress, be our protectour then,  
because it is meere vanity, to hope for helpe from men.

13 Wee straignt when strengthened by our God, our selves shall valiant  
and there is none, but only he that can our foes overthrow. (Shohe,

## Psal. C IX.

Sing this as the 89. Psalms

**H**old not thy peace, O thou that art the God of all my praise;  
for now the mouth of them that shall be wicked in their ways :  
The mouth of the detestfull too, he opened me to wrong,  
they have againt me spoken much, but with a lying tongue.

3 They compass'd me out of their spleen, with words that shew'd front  
and glos'n to sat without a cause, would needs with me debate, (hate,  
4 for

4 For my great lobe, as enemies, against me they conspire;  
but unto praye, as my strength, I dde my selfe retire.

5 Then they returne vnde me ill for good, excedingly ingrate;  
and all the lobe that I had shoun, they recompent d with hate.

6 Set thou, O Lord, a cursed man aboue haire to command;  
set Sathan ready to vnde harme, be rank d at his right hand.

7 Still let him be condemned, when he shall to be judged come;  
yea, and the prayer that he makes, let it a sinne become.

8 Few be his dayes to like; his chayre let thou another take;

9 Let all his children myphang be, his wife a widow make.

10 Let all his children boundbonds, poore beggars still remaine:  
out of their places desolate, let them seek bread in safine.

11 Let him that by extorsion liues, beare all his wealth away;  
and let the haughty strangers pride, make all his todes a prey.

12 Let there be none with mercy mou'd, when he for help doth craue;  
and on his children fatherlesse, let none compassion have.

13 Let his disgrac'd posterity, be all cut off with shame,  
and in the times that are to come, extinguishe d be their name.

14 Still let the Lord his father's failes, to stely remembrance call,  
and never let his mothers sinne be blotted out at all.

15 And let them all before the Lord, apeare continually,  
that he may iollily from the earth, cut off their memory.

## The second part.

16 For mercy he forgot to shoun, but persecuted still  
the poore and needy: that he might the broken heart even kill.

17 And so let cursing come to him, as he the same hath lab'd:  
as he loath'd blessing, to let it be farre from him remov'd.

18 As cursing cloath'd him like a robe, even in his bowels so,  
like water, and in all his bones like oyle, till let it ghe.

19 Let it even as that garment probe, which he doth use to weare,  
and for a girdle too which he continually doth beare.

20 Thus from the Lord to all my foes, let this be the reward:  
and of all them, against my soule, that evill to speake not spak'd.

21 But doe thou for thine own names sake, O God, the Lord, for me,  
because thy mercy still is good, from trouble set me free.

22 For I exceedingly am poore, and am with want distrest;  
my heart most deeply wounded is, and bleeds bothe in my brest.

23 As doth a shadow that declines, I banishe d am even so,  
and as a Gashopp'rt despis'd, am tossed to and fro.

## The third part.

24 By falling long, easiebly much my knees begin to bothe,  
    my flesh far chang'd from what before, both fable of lame & hulme,  
25 I likewise a repreach to them, did quickebly come to do,  
    and they with scorne did shake their heads, even as they looke I drome.  
26 As thou art mercifull, save me, helpe me, Lord God, with speed,  
27 That they may know this is thy hand, that Lord, it is thy deed.  
28 Let them curse ou, but blesse thou all, let them ashamed be  
    when thy arise, but who ther let beset, let him rejoyce in ther.  
29 Let all my foes be cloath'd both shame, & let themselves them cover,  
    even with their owne confusione all, as with a mantle over.  
30 I with my mouth will gearely praise the Lord, even from my heare,  
    yea, I amongst the multitude, will praise to him unpart.  
31 For he shall alwaies of the poore at the right hand attend,  
    from those that doe condemne his soule, that he may him defend.

## Psal. C X.

Sing this as the 98. Psalme.

**T**he Lord did say unto my Lord, at my right hand sit thou,  
    till that they may thy foerstoole be, I make thine enemys hulme.  
2 The Lord, then of thy rod the strength shall out of Zion send,  
    in midle of them that are thy foes, thy soberaigny extend.  
3 Thine, in thy great day, shall accord in beauties holness,  
    out of the morwings womb: thou do'st thy deu of youth possesse.  
4 The Lord hath sworne, and will not rie, thou art for ever preest,  
    according to the order of Melchise dech, still blest.  
5 The mighty Lord at thy right hand, wilst it his knach terroribyngs,  
    in that great day when it doth burn, shall then euen strike through.  
6 He shall amongst the heathens judge, he shall with bodies dead kings,  
    all all the place, and he shall hound o're many lands, each head.  
7 The brooke that is into the way, with dyrike shall hem supply,  
    and therefore shall the hea by him be lifted up on high.

## Psal. C XI.

Sing this as the 120. Psalme.

**P**raise ye, praise to the Lord  
    my whole heart shall afford,  
    where bin the righteous serbe,  
2 The Lord his workes great are,  
    sought out of al with care,  
    that love them to obserue,  
3 His worke most honorable  
    and gloriouse is, still stable,  
    his righteousnesse he groundes,  
4 He makes his great wo: his be  
    from all oblivion free,  
    the Lord in grace abounds.  
5 nebo

5 who feare him, good doe stand,  
for ever in his minde,  
his Covenant firme stands.

6 His works power he hath shadone  
to thosethat are his alone,  
to give them th' heathens lands.

7 His hands works judgement is  
and berty: all his  
Commaundements sure are.

8 In uprightness they all,  
and truth are done, and shall  
still stand fast every where.

9 He did redemption send,  
his people to amend,  
that Covenant of his:  
That it myght ever stand,  
he strictly did command,  
his name most reverend is.

10 To be with wisedome lord,  
one first must feare the Lord:  
they understand best sure,  
That doe obey his will;  
his praise the world to fill,  
for ever doth endure.

Another of the same.

Praise ye the Lord, the Lord to praise, my whole heart I will set,  
where ere the Congregation is, or where the tuff are met.

1 The workes are ali exceeding great, that by the Lord are wrought,  
and carfully, by all that doe delight therein, are wrought.

3 His worke most honourable is, and glorious every way,  
and his untainted righteousness, shall ever him array.

4 He hath to be remembred, made his workes most wonderfull,  
the Lord most gracious is, and of compassion ever full.

5 He hath giv'n meate abundantly to thosethat him doe feare,  
the Cov'nant made, he evermore will in remembrance bear.

6 He hath his people shew'd the power of all his workes at large,  
that with the heathens lands he may their heritage enlarge.

7 His hands works truth and judgement are, what hee commands is  
8 In truth and uprightness all done, for ever they endure. (sure,  
9 He sent redemption to his alone, he hath that league of his  
for evermore enjoy'd: his name most holy, reverend is.

10 The Lord's feare, wisedomes fountain is: good understanding have  
habe they that doe his will, his praise for ever doth endure.

## Psal. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord, and bless is he  
That feares him, and his law much loves:  
2 His seed on earth shall mighty be,  
The race of th' upright blessed prove.

3 His house with treasure shall abound,  
His righteousness no time can bound.

4 To him that hath an upright minde,  
Even out of darkenesse light doth spring,  
He to compassion is inclin'd,  
And iust doth probe in every thing.

5 A good man favour shewes, and lends,  
And weighes discreetly all his ends.

6 Yea, he shall never be dismard:  
For, still remembred are the iust,  
7 Ill newes shall not make him afraid,  
His heart is set on God to trust.

8 His heart well far'd from feare is free,  
Till what he wold on soes he see.

9 The poore habe oft his bountie malis'd,  
His righteousness doth still steme hold,  
His horne with honouer shall be call'd,  
10 The wicked griev'd, shall this behold,  
And gnawing teeth, shall melt for spite,  
The wicked's hopes shall perishe quite.

Another of the same.

Praise ye the Lord, the man is blest that feares the Lord aright,  
and who in his Commandements doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed exalted on the earth, as mighty shall take place,  
and of the man that upright is, even blest shall be the race.

3 with riches, wealth shall eber be within his house in stoe:  
and his unspotted righteousness, endures for evermore.

4 Light doth to them in darkenesse rise, that habe an upright minde;  
he (full of mercy) gratioues is, and righteously inclin'd.

5 A good man still doth favour shewes, and doth to others lend:  
he with discretion his affaires will guide unto an end,

6 And surely nothing shall have power to move him to move,  
the righteous in remembrance shall ever everlasting prove;

7 He shall not be afraid at all of tidings that are ill;  
his heart is fix'd upon the Lord, in whom he trusteth still.

8 His heart is well established; him nothing shall affright;  
till that he see what he desireth upon his foes to light.

9 He hath dispers'd and given the poor; his righteousness doth last  
for ever, and his horn shall be with honour rais'd at last.

10 The wicked grieves, shall this behold, and gnashing teeth for spite;  
shall melt away, and their desire shall quicly perish quite.

## Psal. CXII.

YE the Lord's servants, praise the Lord,  
unto his name due praise afford.  
2 For nabo and aye brest be his name,  
3 From whence the Sunne at first doth shone,  
till where at last it doth decline;  
the Lord's names praise all should proclaim.

4 The Lord above each Nation's state,  
most high is, and his glory great,  
dath farre above the heareus excell.

5 For who o're all the world abroade  
is like unto the Lord our God,  
who gloriously on high doth dwelle

6 nabo humble doth himselfe to see,  
all things within the heauen that be,  
and in the earth o're all about.

7 The poore he raises from the dust,  
and needy ones in him that trust,  
he from the dunghill doth lift upp.

8 That he with Princes him may set  
even with his peoples Prince to get  
a place: he makes with children forz'd

9 The barren woman, and to be  
a yewl mother this to see,  
be thankfull then and praise the Lord.

Another of the same.

Praise ye the Lord, who serue the Lord, O praise praise be his name:  
2 From this time forth for evertmre, still blessed be the same.  
3 From East to West, the Lord's name is for ever to be vail'd:  
4 Above all Nations he is high, o're heauens his glory's rais'd.

5 Who to the Lord our God is like, who dwelleth upon high ;  
 6 Who all the things in heaven and earth, himself bowth down to spy ;  
 7 The poore from dust, the needy he doth lift from dunghills out,  
 8 Him with his peoples p̄ince to set, and p̄inces all about.  
 9 He maketh the barren woman keepe a family, and sayd  
     With children, be a mother glad, praise therefore ye the Lord.

## Psal. CXIV.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

**V**hen Israel other bounds to seek, did Egypte gladly change,  
 and Jacobs houle, a people left that spoke a language strange,  
 2 His Sanctuary Iuda was, the chiefe of all the land,  
     and Israel his dominion was, where as he did command.  
 3 The sea it salt, and straight did sye, backe Jordane dyben flood fell,  
 4 The mountaing they did skip like Rams, like Lambs each little hill,  
 5 What apled the, O thou halfe sea, that thou thy self did stake,  
     and what, O Jordane, apled thee, that thou wast quite dyben backe,  
 6 And likehuse all ye mountaing high, that ye did skip like Rams &  
     and all ye hilis that little are, like to the wanton Lambs &  
 7 At her earth amazd, tremble all, jolde as the Lord draynes neare,  
     while as the God of Jacob doth with maiestie appeare.  
 8 Who turnd the roche into a lake, that water thence might bring,  
     and from the heyns of solid flint, a flowing stremme did bring.

## Psal. CXV.

Sing this as the 98. Psalme.

**N**ot unto us, Lord, not to us, but all the glory take  
 unto thy name : then for thy truth, and for thy meccies sake,  
 2 Why shold the heathens fondly say, where doth their God now rest ?  
 3 But in the heabens our God doth dwel, and doth what likes him best.  
 4 Their Idols silver are, and gold, and brought by mortals be :  
 5 They have a mouth but cannot speake, have eyes but cannot see.  
 6 They have in shew, a shape of eares, but heare not what you tell ;  
     theynoses have emboss'd by art, but want the sense to smell.  
 7 Though they have haunes, they handle not, nor serue their feet to walk,  
     nor can their throat afford a sound, by which the tongue may talke.  
 8 They that them make are like to them, and who them trust, to be,  
 9 O trust not in the Lord, their help and shield is he.

10 O Arons house, trust in the Lord, their help and shield is he,  
 11 who feares the Lord, trust in the Lord, their helpe and shield is he,  
 12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been, he blesse us will, he will  
 blesse Israels house, and he will blesse the house of Aaron still.

13 He will them blesse that fear the Lord, together great and small,  
 14 The Lord shall more and more increase, you, and your children all.  
 15 You are the blessed of the Lord, who made the earth and heaven :  
 16 Heaven is the Lords, even the heavens, earth, water, he to mens sortis  
 (With givn.)

17 The dead can never praise the Lord, whose course on earth doth end,  
 nor any one of them at all, in silence who descend.  
 18 But we our whole affections will, to blesse the Lord abroad,  
 from this time forth for evermore, give praise unto the Lord.

## Psalme C X V I.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

1 fervently doe love the Lord, because he did gibe eare  
 unto my boyce, and kindly did my supplications heare.  
 2 Because he mercifully hath endow'd his care to me,  
 by me therefore whyle as I live, he call'd upon shall be,  
 3 Of death the sorowes compell'd me, and helpe chuse hearents all  
 laid hold on me, I trouble found, and was to fortes chall.  
 4 Then call'd I on the Lords great name, and pray'd my soul, Lord, save.  
 5 The Lord most gratiouis, and iust: God will compassion have,  
 6 The Lord the simple doth preserue, & when brought low, help'd me;  
 7 Returne (my soule) unto thy rest, the Lord dealt well with thee.  
 8 For my distressed soule from death, delivere'd was by thee :  
 thou freely did'st mine eyes from teates, my feet from falling, free.  
 9 I in the land of them that live, will walke before the Lord.  
 10 I did beleue, and therefore spoke, what anguish did afford,  
 11 I spoke in passion hastly, that all men iugre be,  
 12 what shall I render to the Lord for all his gifts to me ?

## The second part:

13 I to take up salutations Cup, will bawlingly accouir,  
 and I will ever call upon the great name of the Lord.  
 14 what I have bow'd unto the Lord, I freely will performe,  
 even where his people present are, in the most reverend forme.  
 15 O, in the mighty Lords dread sight, the death most pretious is  
 of them whom in his mercy he esteemes as Saints of his.

16 Oh Lord I am the servant, I a servant am to thee;  
I am thy hand-maids sonne, and thou from bands hast set me free.

17 The geatefull sacrifice of thankes, to thee I offer will,  
and of the Lord the holy name, shall call'd upon be still.

18 What I have bow'd unto the Lord, I freely will perforne,  
even where his people present are, in the most reverent forme.

19 And if the Courts of his owne house, I will the same assayled,  
in mid st of thee Jerusalem, all ye praise still the Lord.

## Psalme CXVII.

Sing this as the 99. Psalme.

YE Nations all, unto the Lord, give praise, as is his right:  
and all ye people, giv: him praise, with honour at the height,  
2. For he his kindnesse mercifull, doth unto us assyld;  
the Lord his truthe for eberlasts, all ye praise still the Lord.

## Psal. CXVIII.

Sing this as the 84. Psalme.

1. O thanke the Lord, for he is good, his mercy lasts for aye;  
2. His mercys last for evermore, let Israel now say.  
3. Let Barons house most boldy say, his mercies are most sure.  
4. Let all that feare the Lord, affirme, his mercies still endure.

5. I when distrest call'd on the Lord, the Lord did answer me:  
and in a place that was most large, did set me quickly free.

6. The mighty Lord is on my side, and me nothing at all;  
that doth depend upon mans power, can any way appall.

7. The Lord doth take my part with them that helpe are to me:  
I therefore on then that me hate what I desire shall see.

8. It better is that in the Lord, we all our trust should place,  
then to put confidence in one that is of mortall race.

9. It better is that in the Lord we trust in any case,  
then even in them that Princes are, our confidence to place.

10. The nations all together joyn'd, did compass me about,  
but in the Lord's most holy name, I will them quite root out.

11. They compass'd me about, yea they did compass me about,  
but in the Lord's most holy name, I will them quite root out.

12. They compass'd me like Bees, as sicke of thornes they gennched fall,  
for in the Lord's most holy name, I will destroy them all.

## The second part.

13 Thou sayest hast thou that I might fall, but then the Lord help'd me:  
 14 The Lord is my salvation now, my strength and song is he.  
 15 Salvations voice, the voice of joy, still of the righteous is  
     within the tents: the Lord's right hand doth valiantly for his.  
 16 Loe, of the Lord, the strong right hand is still exalted high;  
     yea, of the Lord, the strong right hand doth still most valiantly.  
 17 I shall not dye, but live and show the Lord's great works yet more:  
 18 The Lord hath not giv'n me to death, but chastened hath me soye.  
 19 The gates that lead to righteousness, make open unto me:  
     I'll enter them, and by me there the Lord shall passsed be,  
 20 This gate as due unto the Lord, which his we truly call,  
     in at the which who righteous are, shall surely enter all.  
 21 I thee will praise, for what I crav'd, hath been well heard by thee,  
     and thou in mercy art become Salvation unto me.  
 22 That stone by builders cast rebuk'd, the corner's head-stone probes.  
 23 This of the Lord the doing is, and us to marvell moves.

## The third part.

24 This is the day which by the Lord was for our comfort made:  
     we will exceedingly rejoice, and in the same be glad.  
 25 Save now, O Lord, I thee beseech, O Lord, that we may have  
     prosperity unto us sent, I now most humbly crave.  
 26 Who in the Lord's great name doth come, O blessed indeed is he,  
     out of the house that is the Lord's, you blessed all have we.  
 27 God is the Lord, whose light to us, hath shew'd what we should doe,  
     cause binde the sacrifice with cords, the Altars hopes unto,  
 28 Thou only art my mighty God, and I will give thee praise:  
     thou only art my mighty God, I will thy glory raise.  
 29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord, for he is good to all,  
     because his mercy wonderfull endure for evert shall.

## Psal. CXIX.

## ALEPH.

**B**lest are all those, who undeff'd confiue in the way, who  
     in the Lord's most holy law, from walking never strayed. **B**lest are  
     all

all they that never from his testimonies part: and that him eber  
seriously doe seeke with all their heart.

3 They no iniquity doe worke, nor from his wyses doe swerve;  
4 Thy precepts thou us strictly hast commanede to obserue.  
5 O that my wyses were set to keepe the statutes by thee fram'd,  
6 us when thy Command'ments I respect, I shall not be alasham'd.

7 With uprightness of a pure heart, I eber will praise thee,  
when as thy righteous iudgements all, shall be aduised by me.  
8 I will thy statutes dutely keepe, whiche for my guide I take;  
O doe not utterly, O Lord, me in thy wrath for sake,

B E T H.

The second part.

9 That he may cleanse his way aright, what shall a yong man doe?  
yea, even according to thy word, by taking heed thereto,  
10 I haue thee sought with all the powres that are within my heart,  
O grant from thy Command'ments, that I may not depart.

11 I in my heart thy word haue hid, lest I shoulde sinne agaist thee;  
12 O Lord, thou art for ever blest, thy statutes teach to me.  
13 I with my lips haue earnestly declar'd to ebery one,  
the mighty iudgements many times that from thy mouth haue gone.

14 Thy Testimonies pleasant way, to me much ioy doth breed,  
and doth the wealth of all the world, in my conceit exce d.  
15 I le in thy precepts meditate, thy lawes respect I will:  
16 Thy statutes shall be my delight, thy word rememb'ring still.

G I M E L:

The third part.

17 Vb thine alone servant, who thee lobes, deale bountifullie, Lord,  
that so I may be made to live, and keepe thy holy word.  
18 Mine eyes unclosse, that of thy law I may the wonders see:  
19 I am a stranger here; hide not what thou command's, from me.

20 My longing soule is like to breake, still burning with desire;  
thy iudgements height to understand, to whiche my thoughts aspire.  
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud accurst, who thy Command'ments leave,  
22 Remoue contempt and shame, I keepe thy testimonies haue.

23 The Princes did together sit, of me repreyng ill,  
but meditate thy servant did, upon thy statutes still.  
24 I on thy Testimonies all, with much delight doe muse,  
and them how to direct my course, for Counsellours I use.

DA.

## DALET II.

**M**Y soul is law, but quicken me according to thy word. (102d)  
 26 Thou hast me heard, declare my woes, teach me thy Statutes  
 27 Of all thy precepts in the heavens thunder stand recomp'ce  
 So I of all thy word none knoweth but he who hideth it shall informe.  
 28 O Lord, quicken thy servant according to thy word, melt my bones in thy grace  
 according to thy sacred word, give strength for my release.  
 29 Remake my heart to hate all sinnes which doth to my soul leane,  
 and grant me grace to shun the leath which I may make heele.  
 30 Of sacred truth truly spotteth he, I have it not but the way,  
 and all thy judgements deeply weigh'd, I did before me lay.  
 31 I, to thy Testimonies stick, let them not make me errate,  
 32 I'lle thy Commandments shew, when as thou haue enlarged my heart.

H.E.

The first part.

**T**each me, O Lord, to know the way whereas thy Statutes tend,  
 and I bliaub in them then shall heape it on the end.  
 34 Give understanding, and I shall not from thy law depart:  
 yea, I the same in sincerely shall observe with all my heart.  
 35 O grant thy sacred ayde to me, that in the wayes right  
 of thy Commandments I may move, for therein I delight.  
 36 Thy Testimonies to imitate, good Lord my heart encine,  
 and unto wretched sinnes, O let it ne'er get line.  
 37 Deliver in the eyes from vanity, me quicken in thy way:  
 38 Thy word make to thy servant sure, inbode the will obey,  
 39 Remake my fear'd reproach a way, for good thy judgements be:  
 40 Loe, for thy preceptes I have forsworne, in justice quicken me.

V.A.W.

The first part.

**L**et me thy mercies likewise, Lord now in due time receive,  
 even thy salvation by thy word, as I assistance have.  
 42 So shall I have wherewith I may an answere straight afford,  
 to him that doth reproach me still, for I trust in thy word.

43 And take not wholly from my mouth, the word of truth the ground,  
 for in thy judgements I have hope in, which are for ever sound.  
 44 So, Lord, thy law that holy is, I keepe for ever will,  
 45 And will at freedome walke, for I doe scelle thy preceptes still.  
 46 Thy Testimonies to great kings I'lle not ashamed recite,  
 47 And the Commandments which I love, they shall be my delight.

48 To

48 **At** the belov'd Commandements, **I** lefft my hand's aloft,  
and **I** will meditate upon the holy Statutes oft.

Z A M I N.

The seventh part.

**R**emember on the word thou did'st unto thy servant give,  
upon the which thou will be hopefull carried me to life,  
50 when troubls doe afflict me most, this mitigates my paine :  
so when **I** was neare spent, thy word hath quickened me againe.

51 The proud are greatly for desirous, together have comyned  
yet from thy lawnes iudicacy, **I** no man haue deray'd.

52 Thy judgement's, Lord, remouer'd of old, I oft did call to minde,  
and in contemplating the same, **I** did great comfort finde.

53 I horrore had that wicked men, bid from thy lawe goe awayng :

54 And where **I** as a pylgrym strayed, thy Statutes were my song.

55 Thy name by night **I** call'd to minde, thy lawe is kept by me,

56 Because **I** did thy precepts keepe, **I** this haue had from thee.

C H E T H.

The eighth part.

**T**hous for my portion, do'st thy selfe O Lord, come, affoyd :

**I** with my selfe determined haue to keepe with thee the word,  
58 with all my heart, **I** did enteare, that shou' woul'd thy gratioun be,  
and doin according to thy word, be metrifull to me.

59 I haue considered of my wayes, and resolute at last,

unto thy Testimones, Lord, my feete haue turn'd unto halfe,

60 I thy Commandements to keepe, made halfe, and not delayd,

61 Though wicked bands me rob'd, yet **I** haue from thy lawe not stray'd.

62 I even at midnight will arise, to gife due thankes to thee,  
because of these thy iudgements all, that ther violeccous be.

63 I am ther mate who feaching thee, thy precepts scriue to teach,  
Thy mercies fill the earth, O Lord, to me thy statutes teach.

T E T H.

The ninth part.

**T**hou still to doe thy servant good, hast gratioun beene, O Lord,  
and hast perform'd abundantly, according to thy word.

66 Good iudgement Lord, I knowledg cleare, a straight unto me hauepart,  
so thy Commandements **I** haue beleved in my heart.

67 I, eke afflicted went astray, but now haue kept thy word :

68 Thou both art good, and shou' do'st good, teach me thy Statutes, Lord :

69 They who are proud, haue song'd a lyre of minde to make me smart,  
but **I** thy precepts will obserue entirly with my heart.

70 **The**

70 Their hatt is fat as grease, but I doe in thy lawe delight :  
 71 Affliction did me good, that I might learn thy statutes right.  
 72 The lawe that from thy mouth doth flow, more prizing is to me  
 than gold and silver multiplied, which unto thousandes bee.

I O D.

The tenth part.

**T**hy hands have made and fashion'd me, thy understanding give,  
 that so I thy Comandements may learn, while as I live;  
 74 Thine (when they see me) will be glad that in the world I trust  
 75 I know thy iudgements upright are, and thy correction just.

76 Let gracious kindeste comfort me, as thou thy word doff give,  
 77 Why law I like, let mercies come to me that I may live,  
 78 Let proud ones be affain'd with me, who dealt verberly ill  
 without a cause: but meditate I in thy precepts well.

79 Let such O Lord, as thee doe feare, all turne themselves to me,  
 and they to whom made clearly knowne, thy Testimonye be.  
 80 Let in thy holy statutes sooth, my heart for ever prove,  
 that me at all to be affain'd, no kinde of chancie may move.

C A P H.

The eleventh part.

**M**y soule for thy saluation faints, thy word my hope makes illie:  
 82 O thine eyes faint for thy word, and say, when will thou comfort  
 83 I like a bottell am become, which in the sunne he is set: (glove)  
 and yet thy statutes deare to me, I never do forget.

84 How many are thy servants dayes, when shall it be thy will,  
 to make thy iudgement fall on them that persecute me still?  
 85 The proud digg a pits for me, the which not with thy lawe agree, little,  
 86 True thy Comandements are, they would me iorring, but help thou  
 87 They had almost me quite consumed, on earth brought very lowe:  
 but I thy precepts never left, by which thy will I know.  
 88 Lord, by thy kindeste quickned up, make me againe to grow,  
 I shall the Testimonye weare, that from thy mouth both flow.

L A M E D.

The twelfth part.

**T**hy word in heauen, Lord, settled is, thy faithfulness is sure:  
 90 Thou hast for euer fix'd the earth, and it doth sicke endure:  
 91 They, as thine ordinance appoints, continue to this day:  
 for all of them thy will are bound, as seruants to obey.

92 Unless that albowies in thy lawe, I had plaid my delight,  
 afflictions weight had press'd me downe, till I had perissh'd quite.  
 93 Thy precepts I will not forget, by them thou quicknedst me:  
 94 I'm thine, save me, for I have sought the precepts giv'n by thee.

93 The wicked men did wait for me, that they might me destroy,  
but I thy testimonies will consider of with joy.  
95 Of all perfection here belowe, That be perfect is an end:  
but the Commandement is large, and further doth extend.

M E M:

The thirteenth part.

I Thinke all desp' upon thy lawe, O how the same Thyse! (vnde)  
98 By thy Command'ments thou hast made me then my soule more  
99 For they are still with me, and I neuer then thy trachets knowe,  
for all my meditations from thy Testimoniies flowe.

100 Then th'ancents more I knowe, because I keep thy precepts right,  
101 I have from all my soule restrain'd, that keepe thy word I might:  
102 I from thy judgement's knowe to me, did never yet depart,  
for thou by them me fully hast instructed in my heart,  
103 How sweet unto the taste are these thy heavenly words to me, I  
yes, even more sweet unto my mouth, then honey is, they be.  
104 I through thy precepts doe attaine an understanding minde,  
and therefore I doe highly hate each way that falleth faine.

N V N.

The fourteenth part.

I Thy word to rule my wandering steps, is as a lantern to light,  
and in the path where I doe walke, doth serue me for a light.  
106 I knowe, and thow personne to keep thy righteous iudgements Lord,  
107 I'm sore afflic'ted, quicke'll my accouint to thy word.  
108 The free-will offerings of my mouth, O Lord, accept I pray,  
and teach thy iudgements unto me, that them obserue I may.  
109 My soule is in my hand, yet I still keepe thy lawe in minde:  
110 The wicked watch'd me, yet I from thy precepts not declin'd.  
111 forever as an heritage, thy testimonies, Lord,  
I taken have: for they all lay unto my heart as good.  
112 I alwaies have apply'd my heart, thy statutes to fulfill,  
and have resolvd even to the end, so to continue still.

S A M E C H.

The fifteenth part.

I Love thy lawe exceedingly, but all halme thoughts doe hate i  
114 Thou art my habing place, and shielde, thy word creature my state.  
115 Away from me yow' wicked men, who dwine in mischiefe deep:  
for what my God commanded hath, I am resolv'd to keep.  
116 According to thy word that I may live, upholde thou me,  
and let me not of what I wond' in end abhain'd be.  
117 Hold thou me up, I shall be safe, and till thy statutes come: (ppone)  
118 who leaveth thy statutes thou tread'st downe, for fail their fram'd both  
119 Thou

119 Thou do'st the wicked from the earth, as afeit doffle removeth :  
 the Testimonies that are thine I therefore truely love.  
 120 The seare of thee to tremble all; my very flesh doth make :  
 thy iudgements are so terrible, that they doe make me quake.

A I I N.

The sixteenth part.

I Judgement, Lord, and iustice shall did execute see :  
 then to my fierce oppressing power, doe not abandon me.  
 122 Be surety for thy servant, Lord, that he may good possesse,  
 and who are puffed up with pride, let them not me oppresse.

123 For thy salvation, and for word, mine eyes expectting fail :  
 124 Thy statutes to thy servant teach, with me to mete deale.  
 125 Since I thy servant am, to me the way of iustedome shew,  
 that I thy testimonies all, sufficiently may know,

126 For thee, O Lord, it's time to worke: they boyd this law of thine :  
 127 Thy Comandements more love, then gold, yea gold most fine.  
 128 Thy precepts therefore I esteem, even all most right to be  
 in every thing, and each false way is hatefull unto me.

P. E.

The seventeenth part.

I Even every way most wonderfull, thy Testimonies see,  
 and my soule therefore ever doth observe them all with care.  
 130 The very entrance of thy words, of light affordeth store :  
 it understanding gives to them, that simple were before.

131 I open did my mouth, and then did pant exceedingly,  
 for I for thy Comandement, did long most earnestly.  
 132 Looke thou on me, and mercifull unto me ever probe,  
 as thou do'st use unto all those, thy holy name that love.

133 My steps all order in thy word, let none not sway me still :  
 134 From mans oppression set me free, thy precepts keepe I will.  
 135 Make thy face on thy servant shone, teach me thy statutes right,  
 136 Because they doe not keepe thy law, salt ewers down my sight.

T Z A D E.

The eighteenth part.

137 Thou, Lord, for ever righteous art, and all thy iudgements just,  
 138 Thy testimonies righteous are, and worthy of all trust.  
 139 The flames of zeale that burne my soule, have quite consumed me,  
 because that of thy sacred words, my soes oblivion be.

140 Thy word is pure, and therefore by thy servant highly vall'd :  
 141 Thy precepts I doe not forget, though simple and despis'd.  
 142 Thy eighteouerelle is righteousness, whichever doth endure:  
 thy holy law, Lord, clearly is the very truth most pure.

143 Though trouble, yea, and anguish much, have taken hold on me,  
yet, thy commandments, O Lord, my chiefest delight still be.  
144 Thy testimonies righteousness, eternally is sure:  
give understanding unto me, and I shall live secure.

C O P H.

The nineteenth part.

V Vith my whole heart, I cry'd, Lord heare thy statutes keep I will:  
146 I cry'd, save me, and I shall keep thy commandments still.  
147 Tere the morning dawnd, did cry, I hop'd in thy word, Lord.  
148 Mine eyes night watches doe present to muse upon thy word,  
149 As fits thy loving kindnessse, let my voice be heard by thee,  
according to thy judgement, Lord, with comfort quicken me.  
150 They that doe after mischiese hunt, too boldly neare doe draw,  
and yet in heart they are farre off, from thinking on thy law.

151 But thou, O Lord, art alwaies neare, what ever thing doth need,  
and thy commandments every one, are very truth indeed.  
152 As for thy testimonies given, I, Lord, long since did know,  
that they so; ever stabling were, thy sacred will to shew.

R E S H.

The twentieth part.

B Ehold how I afflicted am, and my deliuerer be,  
for at all times thy holy law, remembred is by me.  
154 Plead thou my cause, save, quicken me according to thy word,  
155 The wicked from saluation fare, seek not thy statutes, Lord.

156 Thy mercies that so tender are, are great, O Lord, indeed,  
according to thy judgements then, O quicken me with speed.  
157 My persecutors and my foes, in numbers doe combine,  
yet from thy testimonies true, I never doe decline.  
158 I saw the sinners and how grieved, that they kept not thy word:  
159 Loe, I thy precepts looke, as thou art kinde, me quicken, Lord.  
160 Thy word from the beginning is, as truth it selfe most sure:  
thy righteous iudgements every one, for evermore endure.

S C H I N.

The one and twentieth part.

G reat princes were without a cause to persecute me brought:  
but of thy word, within my heart, a reverent awe was brought,  
162 I at thy word rejoice as one who some great spoile doth take:  
163 I falsehood hate, and it abhore, thy law delights my minde.

164 Seuen times a day I praise thee, for thy iudgements righteous be:  
165 Great peace have they, who looke thy law, & shall from harm be free.  
166 I, Lord, for thy saluation have still hoped zealousy,  
and thy commandments each day have done most faithfully.  
167 Thy

167 Thy Testimonies still to keep, my soule did carefull probe,  
and I the same as deare to me, exceedingly dae labe.  
168 Thy Testimonies I have kept, and all thy precepts right,  
for all the woyes that I doe walke, are ever in thy sight.

T A W.

The twi and twentith part.

**O** Let the earnest cry I make, come neare before thee, Lord,  
and understanding grant to me, according to thy word.  
170 My supplication thee before, let it admitted be,  
and even according to thy word, O Lord deliuer me.

171 When thou hast me thy statutes taught, my lips shall praise afford:  
172 All thy Comandements are just, my tongue shall speake thy word.  
173 Lord, by thy hand give heele to me, thy precepts are my choise:  
174 I have for thy salvation long'd, and in thy lawe reioice.

175 Let my soule live, and it shall give due praises unto thee,  
and let thy iudgements which are great gibe euer helpe to me.  
176 I like a sheep quite lost have strayed, thy servant seeke againe:  
for thy Comandements in mine, I alwaies doe retaine.

Psal. CXX.

1 To the Lord distressed,  
I with cryes my griefe exprest,  
and he gave care to me.  
2 From lips full talking boozong,  
and from a fraudfull tongue,  
my soule, O Lord, set free.  
3 O tongue to fraud inclinde,  
what profit can it thou finde,  
what shall be done to thee?  
4 Sharp arrowes of the great,  
with burning coales for heat,  
of Juniper that be.

5 Ah woe is me that I  
forouning thus should lyve  
in Helech such a space,  
That I with miscontents  
should dwelle within the tents  
of Edar's wicked race:  
6 My soule hath layd a too long  
with him that doing boozong,  
from peace estrang'd is farre;  
7 I straide for peace my wit,  
but when I spake of it,  
they straight were bent for war.

Another of the same.

When distressed, cry'd to the Lord, and he gave care to me:  
1 From lying lips a fraudfull tongue, my soule, O Lord keep free,  
3 What

3 What shall be given or done to thee, thou tame to falsehood thyall :  
 4 Sharpe armes of the Mighty, coales of Juniper withall,  
 5 O woe is me that I so long in Mesech sojourne still,  
     that in the tents of Kedar yet, I dwell against my will.  
 6 My soule too long hath dwelt with him, that hateth peace to have:  
 7 I am for peace: but when I speake, warre is the thing they crave.

## Psal. CXXI.

1. I will lift up my head with love, mine eyes those hills  
 to see, whence comes all helpe to me. 2. My helpe comes  
 from the Lord above, who made the heavens so bright, and th' earth  
 by his great might.

3. Of thee he carefull eber shal,  
     will not permit, (below'd)  
 That thy foot shalbe mov'd.  
 4. He who thee keepe's, nor slumber will:  
     Loe, who deth Israel keepe,  
     not slumber will, nor sleepe.  
 5. The Lord who is thy Lord indeed,  
     dorh for thy keeper stand,  
     a shadat thy right hand.  
 6. When ever thou his helpe dolt need:  
     Sunne smites thee not by day,  
     nor Moon by night no way.  
 7. Thou from the Lord against all ill,  
     shalt his protection habe,  
     and he thy soule shall save.  
 8. The Lord with care shall keep thy self,  
     when thou do'st come or goe,  
     it shall be eber so.

Another of the same.

1. To these hills will lift mine eyes, whence commeth all mine aide,  
 2. My helpe is from the Lord above, the heauen and earth that made.  
 3. He will not suffer that thy foot shalbe mov'd at all:  
     and he that doth with care thee keepe, will in no slumber fall.

4. Loe,

4. Loe, he that keepeth Israel, not number shall, nor sleep.  
 5. Thy Lord's thy shade, on thy right hand the Lord doth still thee keep.  
 6. The scorching Sun shall not thee smite, though it be day gives light:  
 no; of the Moon shall thou at all be smitten in the night.  
 7. The Lord gainst all encroaching evil, thee at all times shall arm:  
 the Lord in mercy shall preserve thy soul from any harm:  
 8. Thus whither thou do'st come or goe, thou may'nt be in any affre.  
 from this time forth for evermore, the Lord will yet retaine.

## Psal. C X X I I.

**I**n my heart was made to be exceeding glad, when  
 ever they to me did say, straight to the house that is  
 chalde by the Lord thy his, we will together take our way. — Jerusa-  
 lem our seat, within thy gates shall meet: 3 Jerusalem is built with art,  
 even as a little faire, which is compact with care, within it selfe in  
 ev'ry part.

4. The Tribes goe up together,  
 yea, even the Lord's tribes thither  
 where Israel's testimony is,  
 that so the mighty Lord  
 may see them all afford,  
 due praise to that great name of his.  
 5. For there are plac'd in state,  
 the thrones which are the seat  
 whence upright judgement must proceed:  
 yea even the very same,  
 which for their thrones they claime,  
 which are of holy Davids seed.

6 Pray that a happy peace,  
Jerusalem may grace,  
they all shall prosper who thee love.

7 Peace be within thy walls,  
and in thy stately halls,  
may ev'ry thing still prosperous prove.

8 For my companions deare,  
and who my brethren are.  
I will say, peace within thee be.

9 Because the Lord our God  
hath there for his abode  
a house, I will seeke good to thee.

Another of the same.

1 How I was exceeding glad, when they to me did say,  
Straight to the Lord's most holy house, come, let us take our way.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O deare Jerusalem :

3 As is a City built compact, so is Jerusalem.

4 The Tribes goe thither up, the Tribes the Lord for his doth claim,  
to Israels testimony there, to thank the Lord's great name.

5 For there are thrones in order set, where judgement shalld take place,  
yea, even the thrones that are ordain'd for holy Davids race.

6 Then pray that in Jerusalem may ebermore be peace:  
all they that thee entirly love, shall prosper in each place.

7 May happy peace for ebermore, holdin thy walls emprise:  
and let thy Palaces in them, prosperity contine.

8 For my belov'd Companions sakes, and brethren deare to me,  
I now with all my heart will say, may peace within thee be.

9 Even for the house which doth belong unto our God the Lord,  
I earnestly will care how thou may'st with all good be ffor'd.

Psal. C X X I I I.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

1 Lift mine eyes to thee, O thou that in the heavens do'st dwell,  
2 As servants, loe, with watchfull eyes, their masters hand mark well,  
3 Oz as a mayd doth of her dame, the hand attend: even thus  
our eyes wait on the Lord, till he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy Lord, have mercy Lord on us who thee obey,  
for we are made exceedingly to base contemne a prey.

4 Our soule is charg'd by them with scorn, who at their ease abode,  
and with the insolent contempt of them that swell with pride.

## Psal. CXXIV.

¶ In Israel may say, and be appoy'd, if that the Lord for  
ever to be feard, 2 Had not in mercy on our life appear'd, had not  
the Lord a partner with us prais'd, when men so fiercely were agaist  
us mob'd.

3 They us alive had swallowed up in haile,  
when as their wrath against us burn'd with spite:  
4 The waters then had straight overwhelm'd us quite,  
5 The streme had then gone o're our soule at last,:  
yea, o're our soule the waters shoud had pass.  
6 Bless be the Lord, who gabe us not with shame  
To be their prey: our soule from fowlers snare  
7 As doth a bird is scap'd, we stayed are:  
8 The snare is now broken, in the Lord's great name  
Is all our helpe, who heauen & earth did staine.

Another of the same.

H Ad not the Lord bee ne on our side, may Israel now say,  
2 Had not the Lord bee ne on our side when men did us dismay;  
3 Then had they swallowed us up quicke, their anger to asswage,  
which hindled up us to consume, did so extreameley rage.  
4 Then had the swelling waters quite o'whelmed us each one:  
yea, o're our very soules the streme extreemely had gone.  
5 The waters shoud had quickly then gone o're our soules each way:  
6 Bless be the Lord, who to their teeth hath not given us a prey.  
7 Our soule hath scap'd as doth a bird out of the fowlers snare,  
the treacherous snare is broken quite, and we escaped are:  
8 Our helpe who on the Lord depend, is onely in his name,  
who both the giuonous heauens above, and th' earth below did frame.

## Psal. CXXV.

**T**hey in the Lord that surely trust shall like mount Sion prove,  
the which for ever doth abide, and none can it remove,  
2 As round about Jerusalem, the mountaines are in stoe,  
So doth the Lord environ his Sonne henceforth eversoone.

3 For of the wicked ones the rod shall not on just men rest,  
lest if their hands who right ones are, to wickednesse shoulde in rest.  
4 Doe good O Lord, unto all them that good are in thy sight,  
and unto them that in their hearts are every way upright.

5 And as for them that wickednesse disposeth, Doe turne themselues aside  
unto their crooked wicked wyes, where basynesse doth guide,  
The Lord above shall leade them forth, to ruine and disgrace,  
with them that worke iniquity, but Israel shall have peace.

## Psalme CXXVI.

**V**hen that the Lord from bondage bacte, his Son did reclaine;  
we in an extasie entraned, were like to them that dreame.  
2 Our mouth straighe laughter, our tongue then singinge did fift soon:  
then did the heathen say, for them the Lord great things hath done.

3 The Lord who ouerly mighty is, hath done for us great things,  
whil'st is the consider of the same, to us it gladdens bynges.  
4 Lord, our captiuitie turne backe, as southerne creatures doe soone.  
5 They at the last shall reape in joy, that first in feares doe sowe.

6 He that doth weeping first goe forth, and carrieth pretious seed,  
rejoycing doubtlesse shall retorne, with sheaves to strew his field.

## Psal. CXXVII.

**E**xcept the Lord the house to reare,  
Doe freely lend his helping hand,  
No other stonnes can make it stand,  
Except to free the sonnes from feare:  
The Lord as Captaine it maintaine,  
Each watchman else doth watch in baine.

2 In baine ye lift your droptarie head,  
To rise before the Sunne give light:  
In baine ye sit up late at night,  
Or yet of sorowes eate the bread,  
For chyng doth he afford a sleepe,  
To his belon'g whom he doth keepe.

3 Loe, children are farre more then land,  
The Lord's inheritance declar'd :  
The womb's deare fruit is his reward,  
4 As arrowes in a strong man's hand,  
Even so of youth the children be,  
Of worldly strength the first degree.

5 We may most happy fully call  
That man whose quiete richly stor'd,  
Them in abundance can afford:  
They shall not be abhain'd at all,  
But they shall speake into the gate,  
To such who them (as foes) doe hate.

Another of the same.

Except the Lord in mercy doe to build the houle delight,  
they labout but in haine that seeke to buildit by their might,  
And so except the City still be guarded by the Lord,  
the making is but all in haine that watchmen doe afford.

2 For you to rise so early up, it is but merele haine,  
and though you doe goe late to bed, yet doe you nothing gaine,  
Even though your weary body still, on bread of sorowes feed,  
so unto his beloued so he gaue sleep at need.

3 Loe, Children an inheritance are of the Lord declar'd,  
and of the fertile boord the fruit is giv'n to his reward,  
4 As arrowes in the hand of him that is exceeding strong,  
So the beloved children are, that to our youth belong.

5 Who hath his Quaile full of them, is in a happy state,  
they shall not blissh but they shall speake with th' enemies in the gate,

Psal. C X X V I I I .

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O ! every one that leares the Lord, most troublly happy is,  
that doth direct his steps to walke in all the mire and his,  
2 For loe the labour of thy hands by thee shall eaten be :  
thou shalt be happy, and it shall be ever well with thee.

3 Thy wife shall as a fruitfull vine, becme the same be joyfull,  
thy Children like to olive plants, about the table comly,  
4 Behold, thus shall the man be blest in, that walces like a man alight,  
5 The Lord shall blesse thee boundedly, from yonys sev'n's height.

6 Thou of Ierusalem shalt see whyle as thou liest on the ground,  
thou shalt thy childrens children see, and peace on Ierusalim's brood.

Psal.

## Psal. CXXIX.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

**T**hey many a time with troubles great, did bere me every way,  
and that even from my very youth, may Israel not say.

2 They many a time with troubles great, me fiercely did affaste,  
and that even from my very youth, but never could prebaste.

3 The plotters plot'd upon my back, and made their furnaces long,  
4 The Lord's last: of boister'd men he cast the cords through living,  
5 And let even every one of them confounded be with feare,  
yea, let them all be turned backe, that hate to Sion heare.

6 Let them be like the grasse that growes upon the horses top,  
which wanting moisture, withered dies, before it can grow up:  
7 wherewith his hand the morer faint can never flesh see,  
nor yet of him that bindeth sheaves, the boosome full it can be.

8 Nor say they who goe by, Lord let his blessing on you fall,  
nor of the Lord that in the name we doe poor blesse at all.

## Psal. CXXX.

**O** Lord to thee out of the deepes, ascended batch my cry,  
2 Lord heare, and to my sore chace ears stanchly apply.  
3 Lord, who shall stand, if all our sinnes should matche, or be above,  
4 But thou art still giv'n to forgive, that thou must feared be.

5 I with all earnest zeale and care, am waitting for the Lord:  
my soule continually doth waite, my hope is in his word,  
6 My soule moare for the Lord doth wait, then they that wait at night,  
doe for the morning, even then they doe for the mornings light.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is  
of mercy plenty, and like wise redempcion for all his.  
8 And Israel as deare to him, he shall at last set free,  
from all his great iniquities, which now so heawy be.

## Psal. CXXXI.

**M**y heart, O Lord, not haughty is, mine eyes not lofty be:  
I with great matters meddele not, nor things too hight for me:  
2 I have beheld and still in my selfe as of a mother waite,  
a childe that meaneled is, my soule is like a meaneled childe.

3 Let Israel hope in the Lord, whom he doth still aboye:  
yea, let him hope frull this time soley, and do so for evermore.

## Psal. CXXXII.



Remember David, Lord, and all his sufferings for thy  
sake, 2 How to the Lord he smote, and bowest to Jacob God did  
make, 3 I surely to my bowes tent, will by no meanes be led: nay will  
I once so much as touch the borders of my bed.

4 Mine eyes shall never suffer sleep, frail nature to restore,  
and mine eye-lids in any sort, shall never slumber moze,  
5 Until that for the Lord above, I may finde out a place,  
a dwelling for the mighty God of Jacob, and his race.  
6 Loe, when we were at Ephyata, it in our ears did sound,  
where shadowie woods doe darke fields, we habe it clearely found,  
7 we to his Tabernacle will with zeale devoutly goe,  
and at his footstoole worship will, expressing reverence so.  
8 O thou that art the mighty Lord, arise into thy rest,  
thou, and the arke of thy great strength, we humbly thee request,  
9 Let righteousness array thy Priestes, that it may reverence move,  
and let all them that are thy Saints, with shouting joyfull probe;

## The second part.

10 And even for Davids sake, whom thou did'st as thy servant grace,  
of him whom thou annoynted hast, turne not away the face,  
11 The Lord to David spake in truth, and will it not recall,  
even of thy body, I the fruit will to thy throne entall,  
12 If that thy children keepe my leageue and lawes which I them teach:  
their sonnes shall ever on thy thone, be free from culmes reach,  
13 The Lord hath Sion chus'd, and it did for his abiding stade:  
14 Here will I ever rest, here dwelle, I it desired have.  
15 And I abundantly will blesse probations for her made,  
and I will satisfie her poore for nourishment with bread.  
16 I with saluation gloriously will cloth her Priestes about,  
and all her Saints: as happy made, aloud so; joy shall shout.  
17 There Davids bony that it may beth shall power from me receive,  
I for mine owne annoynted one, a lampe exhalted have.

18 His enemies all clok'd with shame, detected shall look downe,  
but upon him exalted high, still flourish shall his Croone.

## Psal. CXXXIII.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

B Ehold how good a thing it is, and pleasant to the minde,  
that brethren should together dwelle, with bonds of love combride,  
2 It like a pretious ointment is distilled upon the head,  
which even to runne as rained downe upon the bearded face was made.

Even that of Aarons costly beard, which creame from his Croone,  
and to his garmentes atmost sterte, in pretious drops fell downe.

3 Like Hermons dew, like dew which did on Sions hill descend,  
for there the Lord his blessing plac'd, even life without an end.

## Psal. CXXXIV.

B Ehold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye that serue him right,  
within the Lords most holy house, who waiting stand by night,  
2 Lift up the holy place your hands, the Lord to blesse:  
3 The Lord that made both heaven and earth, thee on of Sion blesse.

## Psal. CXXXV.

Raise ye the Lord, and of the Lord praise ye the holy name,  
O ye the servants of the Lord, his praise aloud proclaim. 2 Ye that  
within the Lords house stand, and in the Courts who stay, of that  
house which to God belongs, whom only we obey.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, and with your voices sing  
due praises to his holy name, for it's a pleasant thing.  
4 The Lord chuse Jacob for himselfe, his treasure Israel is:  
5 The Lord is great above all Gods, for well doe I know this.  
6 And whatsoever pleased the Lord, that did he freely doe  
in heaven, and in the earth, in seas, and all deep places too.  
7 He from the ends of all the earth, the vapours makes ascend:  
he makes the lightning gushering tame, his pleasure to attend.

8 Out of his secret treasures he doth bring forth the hinde,  
who smote of Egypt the first borne, of man and beast each hinde,  
9 who did amid's thee wonders great, and tokens (Egypt) send  
on Pharaoh, and all chose on him who serving did attend.  
10 who smote great nations, and who betweenen kings that mighty were,  
11 Th' Amorites Sihon Bashans Og, and Canans states each where.  
12 And he did give that fertile land, from which he them remou'd:  
an heritage to Israel, his people whom he lou'd.

## The seconde part.

13 Thy holy name, O mighty Lord, endure for ever shall,  
and thy memorial, O Lord, through generations all.  
14 for loe the Lord will come at last, to judge his people bent:  
concerning thole that serue him right, he will himselfe reueit.  
15 The Idols which the heathen use, of silver are and gold,  
and by mens hands that they are wrought, their frailty doth unfold.  
16 They all have mouthes, but from the same no kind of speech can flow,  
and they can nothing see at all, though they have eyes in how.  
17 They have in shew the shape of ears, but yet can heare no sound,  
nor in their artificiall mouthes, can any breath be found.  
18 They that the makers are of them, doe them resemble right,  
and so indeed is every one that traueth in their might.  
19 Bleste thou, O house of Israel, the Lord in every place,  
bleste thou the Lord, O reverenc'd house, that art of Iacob's race,  
20 Bleste thou the Lord, O house that still do'st Iacob's name possesse,  
and all of you that feare the Lord, the Lord for ever bleste.  
21 From Sions bounds his sacred seat, shall blessed be the Lord,  
who at Ierusalem doth dwell, to him due praise afford.

## Psal. CX X X VI.

Sing this as the 148. Psalme.

O Give the Lord due thanks,  
for he is good indeed:  
2 O to the God of Gods  
To give due thanks proceed,  
for rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
for ever more.  
3 O to the Lord of Lords,  
Due thankes give every one:  
4 To him who wonders worked  
Even by himselfe alone,

for rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
for evermore.  
5 To him whose iulphome high,  
The heavens (made by him) probe:  
6 To him who stretch'd the earth,  
The waters all above,  
for rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
for evermore.

7 To him whose power bid make  
Great lights which we doe see.  
8 The glorious Sunne by day,  
The ruler still to be,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

9 The Moone and stars by night,  
That rule and doe adorne:  
10 To him that earst old Smit,  
Of Egypt the first boome,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

11 And from among them out,  
Brought Israel without harme,  
12 with a most mighty hand,  
And with a stretch'd out arm,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

13 To him who into parts,  
The red Sea did divide:  
14 And through the mid' of it,  
Did Israel safely guide,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

15 But Pharaoh and his host,  
In the red sea strooke dead:  
16 To him through desart fields,  
Who did his people leade,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

17 To him who did great kings  
In indignation smite,  
18 And famous kings did kill,  
Who fell confounded quite,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

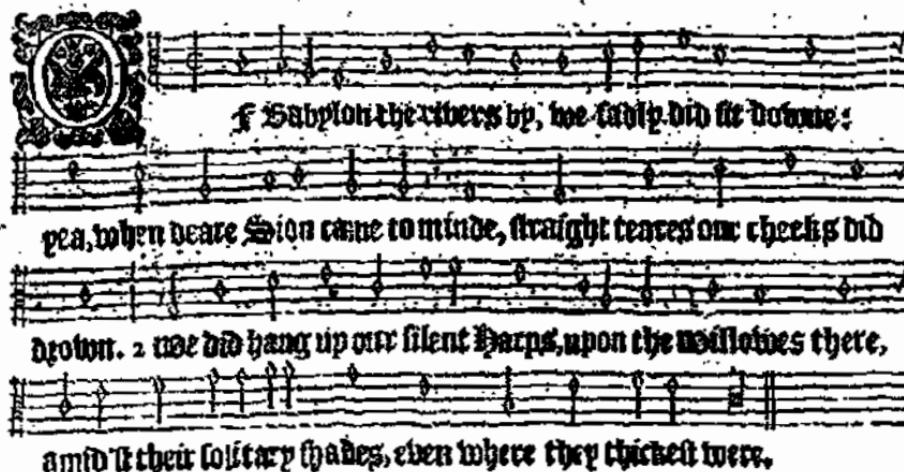
19 As Sodome who his thone,  
We're Annoytes had rear'd:  
20 And Og of Bashan king,  
To his huge stature fear'd,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

21 And for an heritage,  
Their land he freely gafe:  
22 Even for an heritage  
For Israel to have,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

23 We hold remember us  
In our estate most low:  
24 And us redemp'd from syng,  
Who bought our overthow,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

25 Who to all creatures still,  
Doth freely furnish food;  
26 O to the God of heauen  
Give thanks as onely good,  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure,  
To his endure  
For evermore.

## Psalm. CXXXVII.



3 For they that Captives carried us, a song of us did traue,  
and they that our destroyers were, sought misch of us to have.

4 Sing one of Sions songes, they said, but how as they demand,  
shall we the song that is the Lords, sing in a foraigne land.

5 O thou Jerusalem, if I doe not remember thee :  
of my right hand the cunning quitt, let it forgotten be.

6 If I forget thee, let my tongue, (coote ry d.) leabe off to move,  
if I place not Jerusalem, euen my chiefe ioy above.

7 Remember Edoms race, O Lord, who with outragions spite,  
when thy Jerusalem was shold, did cry, raze, raze it quite.

8 O daughter Babel by desert, whom evill doth attend :  
blest shall he be, as thou with us, who deales with thee in th' end.

9 He shall be happy, who doth take thy tender little ones,  
and them (with no compassion mo' d.) both dash against the stones.

## Ps. CXXXVIII.

Sing this as the 47. Psalm.

1. Will, O Lord, give praise to thee, and that with all my heare:  
before the Gods I singing will to thee due praise imparte.

2. Thy holy temple towards, I devoutly worship will,  
and thy most glorious name by me shall be exalted still.

For thy great kindeenesse full of love, and for the truth, O Lord:  
so thou, even all thy name above, hast magnified thy word.

3. Then in the day when as I cryde, an answer gave to me,  
and with new strength within my soule, thou mad'st me strong to be.

4 The kings that are o're all the earth, to thee shall praise afford,  
When of thy mouth the sacred words, they once doe heare, O Lord.

5 Yea, in the Lord's appointed wayes, they cheerfully shall sing:  
For of the Lord the glory great is seene in every thing.

6 The Lord though high, yet them respects who humble doe abide:  
but he doth know them all a faire, that are possest with pride.

7 Though I amid all great troubles walke, from thee I life shall have:  
thou of my foes shalt make the breath, thy right hand shall me save.

8 The Lord will perfect my felice, thy mercy constant stand:  
O doe not, Lord, in wrath forsake the worke of thine owne hands.

## Psal. CXXXIX.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

1 Lord, thou hast me search'd and known, how I lie down or stand  
2 Thou know'st, and every thought of mine a faire do'st understand.

3 Thou compasst do'st my path, and wher that I lie down, each part,  
and still with all the wayes I walke, thou well acquainted art.

4 For not so much as one word upon my tongue can be,  
but altogether, loe, O Lord, if straight is known to thee.

5 Thou hast set me every way, behinde, loe, and before,  
and upon me hast lay'd thy hand, that I can flye no more.

6 Such knowledge more then wonderfull, makes me amazed, remain:  
it soares so high above my reach, I can it not attaine.

7 Lord, from thy spirit (eyng all ab) whither can I goe:  
or to what corner can I flye, to scape thy presence soe.

8 If I ascend up to the heauen, I finde thee there to be:  
and if I make my bed in hell, behold I there finde thee.

9 Of the blyght morning if that I the spredy beings should take,  
and in the seas remotes parts, my dwelling place should make.

10 Even there thy hand shall finde me out, and leade me in that place;  
and thy right hand shall hold me there, as still before thy face.

11 If I presumptuously shold say, the darknesse shall me hide,  
the bery night all turn'd to light, about me shall abide.

The second part.

12 Yea, darwesse doth not hide from thee, but even the bery night  
doth hym like day, alke to thee both darknesse is and light.

13 For thou possest hast my regnes, most inward in him me:  
When in my mothers belly lodg'd, I covered was by thee.

14 I le praise thee, for I'm fearfully and wonderfully made;  
thy works are marious, and my soule to knowe the same is gladd.

15 When first I was in secret made, thou didst my substance know,  
whil I most curiously was brought in parts of earth most low.

16 Thou didst my shapelesse substance know, my members every one  
which were to be, were in thy hands, (which yet of them were none.)

17 How peccations are thy thoughts to me, by contemplation weighed:  
O God, how great their number is, if seriously surveyed.

18 If I should count them, they are more then sands in number be;  
and when soever I awake, then I am full with them.

19 Thou surely wilst, O God, them say, who wicked are in heart,  
and therefore all ye bloudy men, with speed from me depart.

20 for they against thee wickedly doe speake with tongues prophanie,  
and they that are thine enemies, doe take thy name in haine.

21 Who thee doe hate, Lord, have not I a hated at all such:  
and with those who against thee rule, am I not grieved much.

22 I them with perfect hatred hate, I them my foes doe hold:  
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me, my thoughts unfold.

24 And see if any wicked way at all within me be,  
and in thine everlasting way, for that leade thou me.

## Psal. C X L.

D Eliver me, Lord, from the man that unto evill is bent,  
and safetie likewise give to me, from him that's violent.

2 Who in the basynesse of their heart, great mischiefe doe decree,  
and they continually for warre, together gathered be.

3 They sharpened have their tonges, even as a serpent sharpeneth his  
of adders underneath their lips, the deadly poison is.

4 Lord, from their hands, that wicked are, and from the man mischeife  
that's violent, who to withdraw my goings purpos'd have.

5 The proud most curiously, a snare and cords for me did hide,  
they haue set grimes, and spread a net for me by the way side.

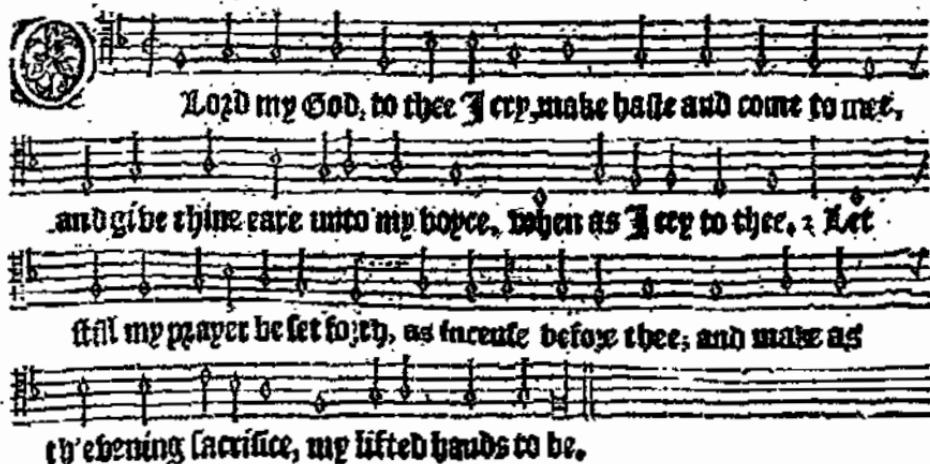
6 I humbly said unto the Lord, thou art a God to me,  
and let my supplications hower, O Lord, be heard by thee.

7 Thou that of my salvation art the strenght, (O God, the Lord:) a covering in the day of warre, do it to my head as I.

8 Grant not unto the wicked man, that which he doth desire,  
nor further not his wicked plot, lest prouide they aspeare.

9 As for the head of all those men, about that compass me,  
even by the mischief of their lips, let them all be covered.  
10 Let burning coales upon them fall, and throw them in the fire,  
even headlong down in dungeons deep, whence they may not rise.  
11 Let not that man who speaketh evil, be establest here below,  
and evill the man that's violent, shall hunt him to o'rethow.  
12 I know the Lord of the distress'd, will still the cause misfame,  
and of the poor defend the right, that they may safe remaine.  
13 The righteous shall in giving thanks unto the name excell,  
and they that upright are in heart, shall in the presence dwelle.

## Psalme C X L I.



Lord my God, to thee I cry, make haste and come to me,  
and give thine ease unto my woe, when as I cry to thee, 2 Let  
still my prayer be set before thee, as incense before thee, and make as  
thy evening sacrifice, my lifted hands to be.

3 Lord, lest my mouth too lassis prove, a match let it before,  
and of thy lips to save me so, keep ever safe the doze.  
4 Doe not incline my heart to evill, let me not act, nor treatre  
with them that worke iniquity, nor of their dainties eat.  
5 Let him that righteous is, me smite, a hindrenesse it shall be:  
let him reprove me, it shall prove as pretious oyle to me,  
which being so by them apply'd, shall break my head no war,  
for yet in their calamities I ever so; them will pray.  
6 When as their judges all o'rethowme in stony places smote,  
they shall with comfort heare my woedg, for they are very sweet.  
7 Doe, at the gaping graves half mouth, our bones doe scattered ly,  
as when one wood to cut, or cleave, on th' earth his strength doth try.  
8 But Lord, mine eyes are fix'd on thee, in thee my trust I place,  
and never leave thou destitute my soule in any case.  
9 O keep me from the subtle snare by which they me entrap,  
and from the engines of all those who mischief doe usen.

10 The nets which batched men have laid, let them their catchers trap,  
that thence they may together fall, w<sup>ch</sup> I will all escape.

## Psal. CXLII.

Sing this as the 141. Psalme.

VV<sup>erily</sup> I earnest cryed unto the Lord, I made my booke alread,  
my supplication to the Lord, I w<sup>ch</sup> my booke did send.

2 Before his presence my complaints I peered out in stoure,  
and all wherewith I troubled was, I shewed him before.

3 When as my sp̄ite was quite o'whelmed, thon then my path did it  
they privily to here I did walke, have layd a snare for me. (See;

4 I look'd about on my right hand, to see what help was there :  
but none would know me, all help fail'd, none for my soule did care.

5 I cry'd to thee, O Lord, and thou my refuge art, did it say,  
and in the land of them that live, my portion art for aye.

6 Since now I am brought very low, attend unto my cry,  
sau me from them that me persecute, they are more strong then I.

7 That I may praise thy name, my come I from the prison tree,  
the law shall compasse me, for thou w<sup>ch</sup> will be to me.

## Psal. CXLII.

Sing this as the 141. Psalme.

I Did heare the prayers and requests, which I present to thee,  
and as thou iust and faithfull art, an answer make to me.

2 And with thy servant enter not in judgement to contend,  
for none that liveth can in thy sight, himselfe his self defend.

3 The foe my soule did persecute, my life he low makes lyse :  
he hath in darknesse made me dwelle, as who long since did dye.

4 My spirit therefore me torthen, o'whelmed is by this  
my heavy heart batchet me too, all before me w<sup>ch</sup> is.

5 Then are the daies that were of old, to my remembrance brought:  
I meditate on all thy works, moaks that thy hands haue wrought.

6 Unto thee stretch forth my hands, yea, and my soule to me,  
even as a land that thirsteth is, still quencheth after thee.

7 Lord, heare batch speed, my spirit doth fail, bide not from me the face,  
like them that give doome to the pit, lett I grope in thost space.

8 Make me betimes thy kinnesse heare, so then my trouble attend,  
telle to me the way where I shoulde walke to thee my soule abounds,

9 From all mine enemies, O Lord, for mercy set me free:  
Unto thee have my recourse, that I may hidden be.

10 Thou art my God, thy spirit is good, teach me thy will to doe,  
leade me that I into the land of upightnesse may goe.

11 Lord for the glory of thy name, with power come quicken me;  
and as thou righteouesnesse doest love, my soule from trouble free.

12 And of thy mercy ease my foes, and them destroy each one  
that doth afflict my grieved soule, for I letche thee alone.

## Psal. CXLV.

Sing this as the 141. Psalme.

1 Lest be the Lord, for all my strength is onely from his might,  
he doth my hands teach how to warre, my fingers how to fight.

2 My goodnessse, fortresse, my high tower, my Saviour, and my shield  
in whom I trust, and who to me doth make my people yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man that thou of him shouldest any knowledge take,  
or yet mans sonne, that thou of him so great account shouldest make?

4 Man, loe, resembling vanity, uncertaine here doth stay,  
his dayes (like shadowes) dark and swift, doe vanish straight away.

5 Bow down thy heavens, and Lord come down, I humbly thee invoke:  
doe thou but once the mountaines touch, and all of them shall smoake.

6 Cast glancing flames of lightning forth, and so them scatter soone,  
shoot out thine arrowes to destroy, till they be quite undone.

7 Send then in mercy from above, thy mighty hand, rid me  
from waters great, and from the hand of children strange me free.

8 Whose mouth doth utter words, whiche doe with vanity abound,  
and their right hand, a right hand is of falsehood onely found.

9 I le sing a newe song, O my God, upon a psalterie:  
on instrument that hath ten strings, thy praises sing will I.

10 Loe, he is who wholly giveth salvation unto kings,  
his servant David from the sword, who still in safety bringes.

11 Rid me, as from strange chydeng handis (who hainly speake) the savy,  
and their right hand, a right hand is of falsehood to deceiue,

12 That like to plants our sonnes may be, in youth growrie up that are,  
our daughters as the corner stones, that grace a pallace rare.

13 That in our garners of all song, we may with plenty meete,  
that thousandes may our sheep byng forth, ten thousandes in our street.

14 That all our Dni strong may prove, that there no breaking be,  
nor in, nor out, that from complaints our streets may still be free,  
15 The people happy is, that is with such like blessings for'd :  
yea, happy is that people, who have for their God, the Lord.

## Psal. CXLV.



Thou my God that art my King, thee now exalt I will,  
and likewise I thy holy name, will blesse for ever still, 2 I every day  
while as I live, will heartily blesse thee for ever, and for ever shall  
thy name be prais'd by me.

3 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd, of right he greatly ought :  
his greatness is unsearchable above what can be thought.  
4 One generation shall thy works prais'e to another still,  
and with the same of the great acts, shall seek the world to tell :  
5 The honour that so glorious is of thy great maiestie,  
and all thy works that wondrous are, my tongue shall magnifie,  
6 And of thy dreadfull acts the power, to speake men shall not spare,  
and I thy greatness to the world, will publikely declare,  
7 They veter shall abundantly, the memory to all  
of thy great goodness, and still sing thy righteousness they shall,  
8 The Lord is graciously dispos'd, compassionately kind,  
and though probok'd, to anger slow, to mercy still inclin'd,

## The second part.

9 The Lord our God to all the world is good even every where,  
and over al the workes he doth, his tender mercies are.  
10 Thy works, O Lord, shall all praisethee, & all thy Saints thee blesse:  
11 Thy kingdome glory they shall tell, and shall thy power expresse.  
12 That all his acts for might admited, the sonnes of men might know,  
and of his kingdome gloriou's state, the maiestie to shew.  
13 Thy kingdome a great kingdome is, which last for ever will :  
and thy dominion last throughout all generations still.

14 All them that but through weakenesse fall, the Lord doth still sustaine,  
and likewise those that are bow'd downe, he doth raise up againe,  
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee, the gifer of all good;  
and thou, when time the Cauue requires, doth furnysh them with food.

16 Thou open do'st thy liberal hand, which doth abundance bring,  
and do'st content the longing wiste of every living thing.  
17 The Lord entirly righteous probes, in every way of his,  
and still in all the workes he doth, for ever holy is.

18 The Lord to all that call on him, is nigh in every part,  
even to all such as call on him in synghenesse of heart.  
19 He the desires will satisfie of them that feare him right,  
he will give eare unto their cry, and save them by his might.

20 The Lord doth save them who him lobe, that nought can them annoy,  
but all the wicked in his wrath, will utterly destroy.  
21 My mouth shall duely of the Lord, the prades all proclaimme,  
and let all flesh for evertmre, vail blesse his holy name.

## Psal. CXLVI.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

Praise ye the Lord. O praise the Lord, my soule, him whil'st I live  
2. I le praise, and what w' I am, my song to him due praise shall give.  
3. But not your trust in Princes, though the world from migher call,  
nor in the sonne of man, to whom there is no helpe at all.

4. His breath doth suddenly goe forth, he turneth to his dust,  
and in that very day with him, his thoughts all perish must.  
5. O happy he whom Jacobs God to give him help attends,  
whose hope upon the Lord his God, continually depends.

6. By whom the heaven and earth were made, and all the vasselle deeps,  
with all the things that they containe, whos truthe for evert keepes,  
7. who iudgement executes for them, that soxe oppressed be,  
whogives the hungry food, the Lord the prisoners doth free.

8. The Lord doth open up their eyes, who are to blidenesse blindall;  
the Lord doth raise the humble up, he loves the righteous all.  
9. The Lord the strangers doth preferre, the widow weake that mournes,  
and fartherlesse he doth receyve, but wicked wayes o'returnes.

10. The Lord shall evert (Asom) raigne, by God by thee ador'd,  
from age to age, shall still endure, O then praise ye the Lord.

## Psalme CXLVII

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

1 Praise ye the Lord, for it is good, praise to our God to sing:  
for it exceeding pleasant is, praise is a comely thing.

2 The Lord that mighty is, builds up Jerusalem with care,  
and Israels outcasts all by him, together gathered are.

3 He doth them heale with finely cure, that broken are in heart,  
and lovingly binds up the wounds that had made them to smart.

4 The staves though seeming numberless, by him are numbered all:  
and he upon each one of them, even by these names doth call.

5 Great is our Lord, & of great power, his loude voice nought can bound.

6 The Lord doth raise the meeke, and cast the wicked to the ground.

7 With thankfulness unto the Lord, to sing your courage rasse,  
upon the Harpe unto our God, with cheerfulness sing praise,

8 Who cover doth the heauen with clouds, who for the earth below  
prepareth raine, who maketh grass upon the mountaines grow.

9 He to the beast that reason want, doth dally furnish food,  
so doth he likewise when they cry unto the Raven, your blood.

10 He by the strength of any boar cannot delighted be,  
and in the legges of any man, no pleasure taketh he.

11 But loe, the Lord doth still delight in them that feare him right,  
and they that in his mercy hope, are gratioues in his sight.

12 O praise the Lord (Jerusalem,) thy God prais'd (Sion) be:  
13 for thy gates bars he strengthened hath, and bless'd thy blood in thee.

14 He in thy borders every where, doth make peace florish still,  
and with the finest of the wheate, he likewise doth thee fill.

15 He his Commandement doth send of th'earth unto all lands,  
and his true boord doth swiftly runne, where ever he commands.

16 He often times the earth with strok, (the soft white wool) doth load,  
and straight he doth the hoary frost like ashes cast abroad.

17 By him cast sooth in morsels, ice like chaffall we behold,  
and who (what ever strength he hath) can stand before his cold?

18 He sends his word, and melteth them, and he doth cause to blow  
his stormy wind, whereby he makes the waters straight to flow.

19 To Jacob he (as dearly los'd) his heavenly word doth show,  
his statutes and his judgement all, he Israel makes to know.

20 He nor to any nation shew, like favour did afford, (Lord)  
nor yet have they his judgements known, therefore praise ye the

## Psalme CXLVIII.

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye,  
Even from the heavens the Lord,  
In parts that high shall be,  
To him due praise afford.

2 And praise him most,  
You Angels pure,  
His praise procure,  
All you his boast.

3 His praise at length dilate,  
Thou Sun that shin'st so bright,  
Praise him with stars in state,  
Thou moon that clear'st the night.

4 Heavens, heavens him praise,  
Ye clouds that move,  
The heavens above,  
His glory raise.

5 To magnifie his name,  
Let this chain freely leade,  
Which doth obedience claime,  
They by his word were made.

6 He stell'd them fast,  
So still to be,  
And his decree  
Shall ever last.

7 from earth to heavens high  
Of God the praises sound spheres,  
You dragons forcing fears,  
And deeps of all this round,  
8 You vapours fill,  
Fire, hate, and snows,  
And stormes that blow  
To work God's will.

9 You mounting high and large,  
And hills more low that lye,  
You trees which fruits doe change,  
And Cedars mounting high.

10 You creeping things,  
You creeping things,  
And you with wings  
All that soare.

11 You kings that doe command,  
And people great and small,  
You Princes of the land,  
And you worlds Judges all.

12 You gallants strong,  
And virgins faire,  
You ag'd that are,  
And infants yong.

13 Let them all joyn'd in one,  
The Lord's name praise aright,  
For his great name alone  
Is excellent at height.

14 His glory lobe,  
Nothing none can even,  
Earth and heaven  
Is farre above,

15 And he doth strongly raise  
His peoples borne by grace,  
Of all his Saints the praise,  
Yea, even of Israels race.  
With children bold,  
A people neare,  
And to him deare,  
Praise ye the Lord.

## Psal. CXLIX.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

Praise ye the Lord, sing to the Lord a song all made of new,  
And where his Saints assembled are, give him his praises due;  
3 Let Israel in him rejoice, who by his might him made,  
Let them that Sons children are, in their owne king be glad.

3 Let them out of their joyfullnesse, his name psalme in the dancē :  
 let them with Tambrell and with Harpe his psalme in songgs aduance.

4 For in his people (oe) the Lord doth ever pleasure take,  
 and he the meek will beautifull by his saluation make.

5 Let all the Saints in glory great, be ratiſhed with joy,  
 let them themselves upon their beds, to sing aloud imploy.

6 Let in their mouth of our great God, the psalme high remaine,  
 and let their hand a sword two edg'd, victoriously retaine.

7 To execute the iudgement due, upon the heathen all,  
 and make deserved punishment upon the people fall. mand,

8 And even with chaſing (as ſlaves) to bind the kings that them com-  
 pea, and with iron fetters ſtrong, the nobles of their land.

9 To make the iudgement fall on them, which ſacked iustly errowd :  
 this honour haue all his deare Saints, therefore psalme ye the Lord.

## Pſal. C.L.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

Pſalme ye the Lord, our God within his Sanctuary psalme,  
 within his ſtemple of power, his glory duely caſe.

2 Praise him for all the mighty acts that haue by him been wrought;  
 pſalme him as doth his greatness ſit, above what can be thought.

3 Euen with the Trumpets ſtately ſound, pſalme ye him cheerfully,  
 and give due praises unto him with Harpe and Psalterie.

4 Him with the Tambrell pſalme, and dancē give praises to his name;  
 with instruments that ſtringed are, with Organs doe the ſame.

5 Praise him with Cimbals, pſalme to him with Cimbals loud aſſoyl,  
 let each thing that hath breach him pſalme : for euer pſalme the Lord.

F I N I S.

